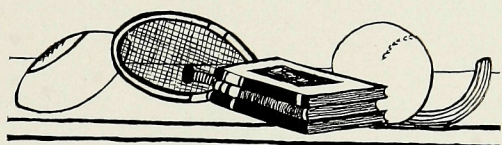


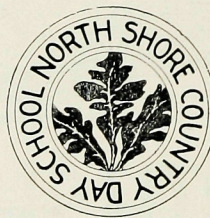
The MIRROR

1 9 2 3

North Shore Country Day School
Office Copy -



**NORTH SHORE
COUNTRY DAY
SCHOOL**



"Live and Serve"

THE MIRROR

NORTH SHORE COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL
WINNETKA, ILLINOIS

VOLUME III

PUBLISHED BY A BOARD
UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE
SENIOR CLASS



To Mr. Kenneth V. Price,
with deepest affection and appreciation
we, the Class of Nineteen Twenty-three,
dedicate this book.

FOREWORD

This book is the result of much work and thought. We offer it to you without apologies, for we know that your pride in and love for North Shore will blind you to all its shortcomings.

The Editors.

Our Headmaster

We so often accept our benefits thoughtlessly that we feel this is the proper time and place to speak of one of North Shore's greatest benefits.

Mr. Smith is one of the fairest, squarest men you could possibly find. He is a man who has the rare quality of being able to see both sides of the question, and one to whom we can go with our problems and with the fullest confidence that we will receive the best of advice. He is in all senses of the word a good sport and helps us as much in our games as in our studies. When we feel the need of inspiration it is to Mr. Smith we look and we are never disappointed.

The School.

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The Mirror Board for 1923

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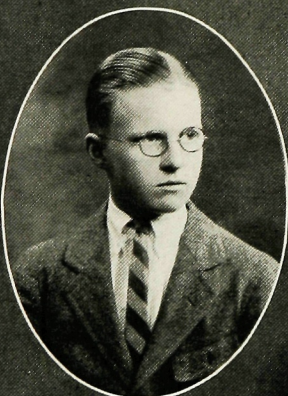
The Mirror Board wish to thank the rest of the School for the hearty co-operation shown in making up the 1923 Year Book and desire to express their gratitude particularly to Miss Von Hofsten, Mr. Price, Miss Tilt, Miss Moore, Mary Carmen, and Miss Taylor.





Mariette Cassels—Secretary-Treasurer of the French Club '22; Reporter on The Purple and White '23; Editor in Chief of the Year Book '23.

*"Her eyes as stars of Twilight fair;
Like Twilight, too, her dusky hair."*



Edwin M. Ashcraft III—Vice-President Senior Class '23; Editor in Chief of The Purple and White '22; Football Varsity '21, '22; Chief Justice of the Student Judiciary '23; Dramatic Club '21, '22, '23; Executive Committee '22, '23.

"And the night shall be filled with music."



Beulah Stixrud—Hockey Team '20, '21, '22; Dramatic Club, '22, '23; Art Editor of the Year Book, '23.

"A girl of cheerful yesterday and confident tomorrow."

Molly Radford—Hockey Team '21, '22, Captain '21; French Club '22; Vice-President of Athletic Association '22; Basketball '22, Captain '23; Department Head Toy Shop '22; Society Editor of The Purple and White '23; Executive Committee, Vice-Chairman '23; President of the Senior Class '23.

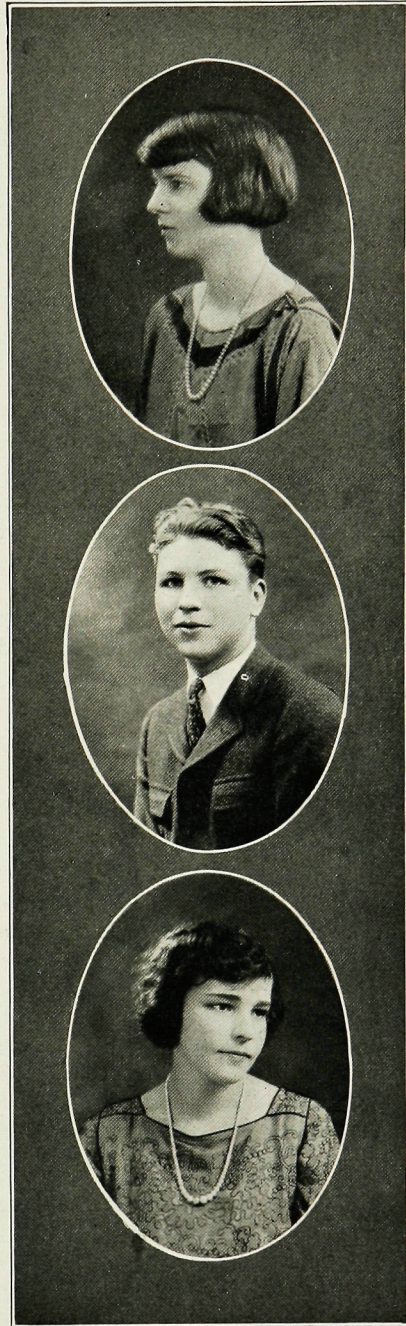
*"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."*

Pearson F. Williams—Football Varsity '20, '21, '22; Dramatic Club '20, '21, '22; Head Manager of the Toy Shop '20, '22; Chairman of the Executive Committee and Assembly '22-'23; Class Editor of the Year Book '23.

*"A 'saxaphone' wel coude he blowe and
sowne
And therwithal he broughte us out of
towne."*

Ruth W. Holloway—French Club '22; Dramatic Club '22, '23; Secretary-Treasurer of the Senior Class '23; Business Manager of the Year Book '23.

*"A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."*



Motto

Vincit Qui Se Vincit

Colors

Red and White

Foolish Fables No. 14U

There was something in her coquettish glance and in the way she danced that aroused my curiosity. I leaned toward Mr. Williams. "Have you seen her before?" I asked. He gazed at her intently. Mr. Williams, President of the I. T. A. (International Toy Association), enjoys a most enviable reputation. Wherever literary publications are read, the slogan, "Buy Pep's Toys for Demented Boys," greets the eye. In one of his interviews given to the Associated Press, Mr. Williams states that he received the inspiration for his life work while managing the Santa Claus Toy Shop of the N. S. C. D. S. But to proceed—Mr. Williams tensely whispered, "It says on the program that its Wanda Jazzitt with Rudolph Valentino, but she looks to me like our old friend Beulah Stixrud." And so it was! I imparted this startling news to my other companion, Mlle. Radforde, who was shocked to sobs. "Really," quote she, "I don't see why Pep had to choose the "Slanders of 1933" for us when he might just as well have taken us to the Opera." Acting on Molly's highbrow hint we left the Marigold Gardens for the Auditorium. I must inform the gentle (?) reader that Mlle. Radforde is Interpreter-at-Large, P. D. Q., B. V. D., Magna-cum-laude, of the League of Nations. French and Latin are her specialties, especially the latter, so she says. The Russian Singer, Mme. Ruthavich Hollowasky, was making her debut in "Lucia de Lammermoor" and was perfectly stunning in the Mad Scene.

After the performance was concluded we wandered out back of the stage and, by Pep's ingenuity, gained admittance to Mme. Hollowasky's room. The moment she saw us with much effusion (of course in a charming broken accent) as her long lost classmates. Just then her maid entered with a huge bouquet of American Beauties sent from Lord Edwin More-Rice Aschan III. Mme. Hollowasky delightfully explained it was from our old friend Squirrel, whose nickname had won him fame. By much deep thought Lord Aschan had reached the conclusion that because he was called "Squirrel" he must be nutty. Therefore why not invent nutcrackers? This he did. Q. E. D. From their squeak, Lord Aschan, noted for his musical ability, conceived the idea, "Why not musical as well?" So now, when you hear, "Musical as well as practical" you will know to what it refers.

In one short evening I had discovered all the occupations of the members of the celebrated Class of 1923 of the North Shore Country Day School. Just by way of information, I am now touring the United States giving lectures on Psychic-Radio Phenomena, and, I must say, have made quite a hit. My experience was gained from my orations formerly delivered in Morning Ex. They say I will be referred to by historians as "The Second Cicero" but time will tell my fate.

To My Pencil

Your tip is blunt with my biting
Yet your point stings like a bee;
You've taken the prose out of writing,
And helped wear the life out of me.

Be Careful With Your Secrets, Mr. Holmes! (A note handed in to the Study Hall) "Have held Mariette Cassels and Beulah Stixrud. G. W. H."

Madame, assigning a lesson: "Now for Monday we shall have from 'He died yesterday' to 'Now let's send for the doctor.'"

When Molly and Beulah were walking down the Holloway of one of the Cassels they looked out of the window and saw a Squirrel full of Pep.

Miss Taylor to E. Ashcraft who attempts to enter the English Class toward the end of the period without disturbing the recitation: "You used to come at 10 o'clock and now you come at noon. Did Hoskin find you? He was having a terrible time over the paper, trying to find the dummy."

Flivver and I

By road and river
Countryside and town
I ride forever
In my flivver brown;
Dashing through the country gaily
When outside the wind does howl,
Driving badly, speeding madly,
Chasing far the cops and fowl!
Life is gay, night and day,
Heedless am I of the weather.
Flivver and I
Go whizzing by
Happy are we together.

Class Will

We, the Illustrious Class of Nineteen Twenty Three, about to leave this honored realm of wisdom, and hereafter to be revered as its worthy alumni, thought to be of sound intellect and almost superhuman understanding, do hereby make, declare, publish, and cause to be executed this our last will and testament, thus dispensing with all former wills before ordained by us.

First, we bequeath to our faithful teachers, hours of sleep in peace and contentment after our departure.

Second, we bequeath to the Juniors our renowned Senior dignity and many unknown Senior privileges.

Third, we bequeath to the Sophomores the innumerable E's acquired by us so often, confessing the feeling of guilt which we have had in our greed for them.

Fourth, we bequeath to the Freshmen the devotion to and interest and pride in our glorious North Shore.

Fifth, we make the following bequests of personal property, talents, and accomplishments belonging to the numerous members of our Senior Class:

Molly—her mathematical mind to Cozy.

Beulah—her long skirt to Mary Miller.

Pep—his whistle to Andrew McNally.

Mariette—her literary ability to Panny Boal.

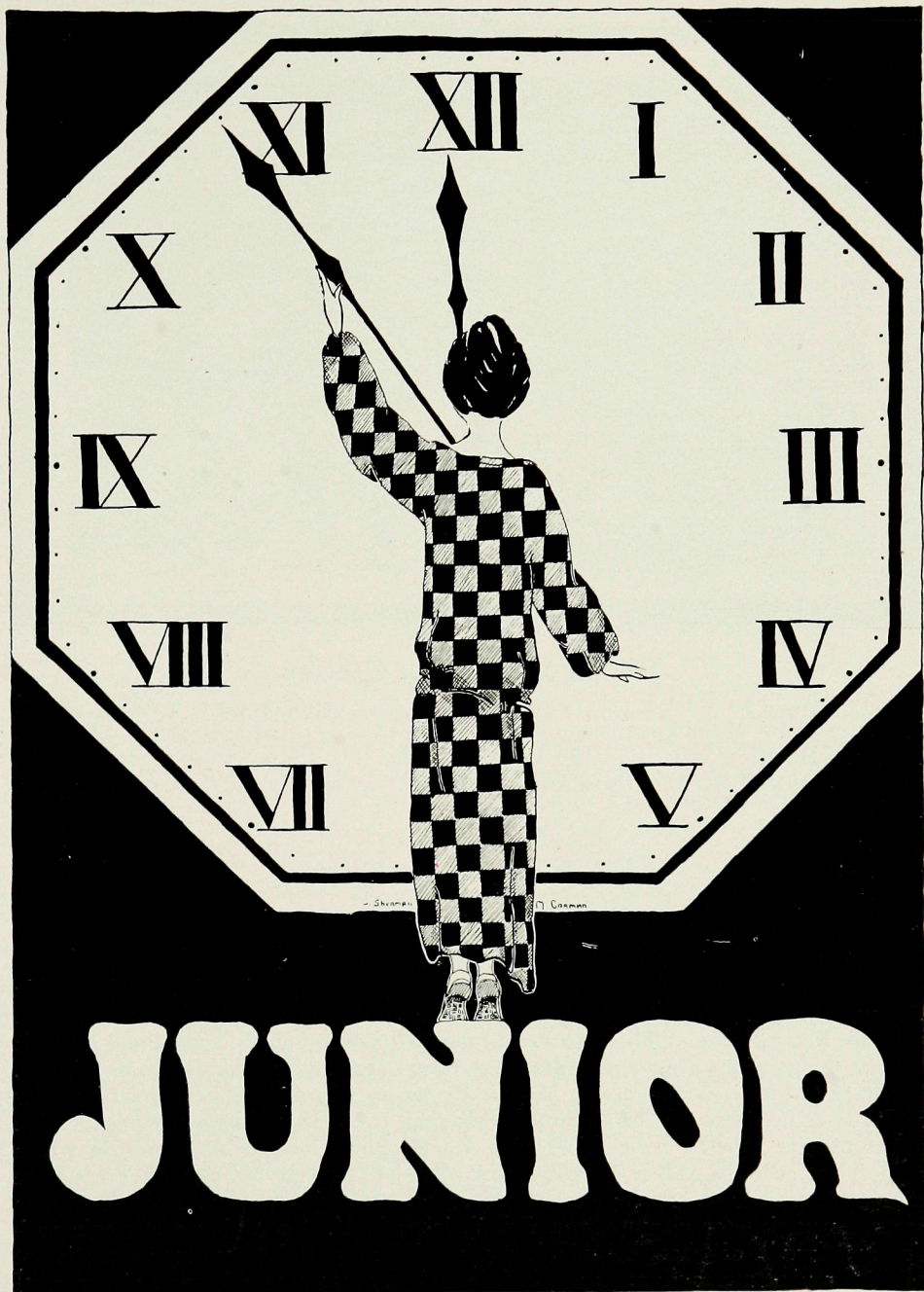
Squirrel—his musical talent to the Junior Boys.

Ruth—her smile to Shiek Davis.

In witness thereof we have here unto subscribed our names and affixed our seal on this last day of our Senior Year, Nineteen Hundred Twenty Three.



Molly Radford
 Edwin Mischke, III
 Beulah Clifford
 Ruth W. Holloway
 Mariette Cassels
 Pearson F. Williams



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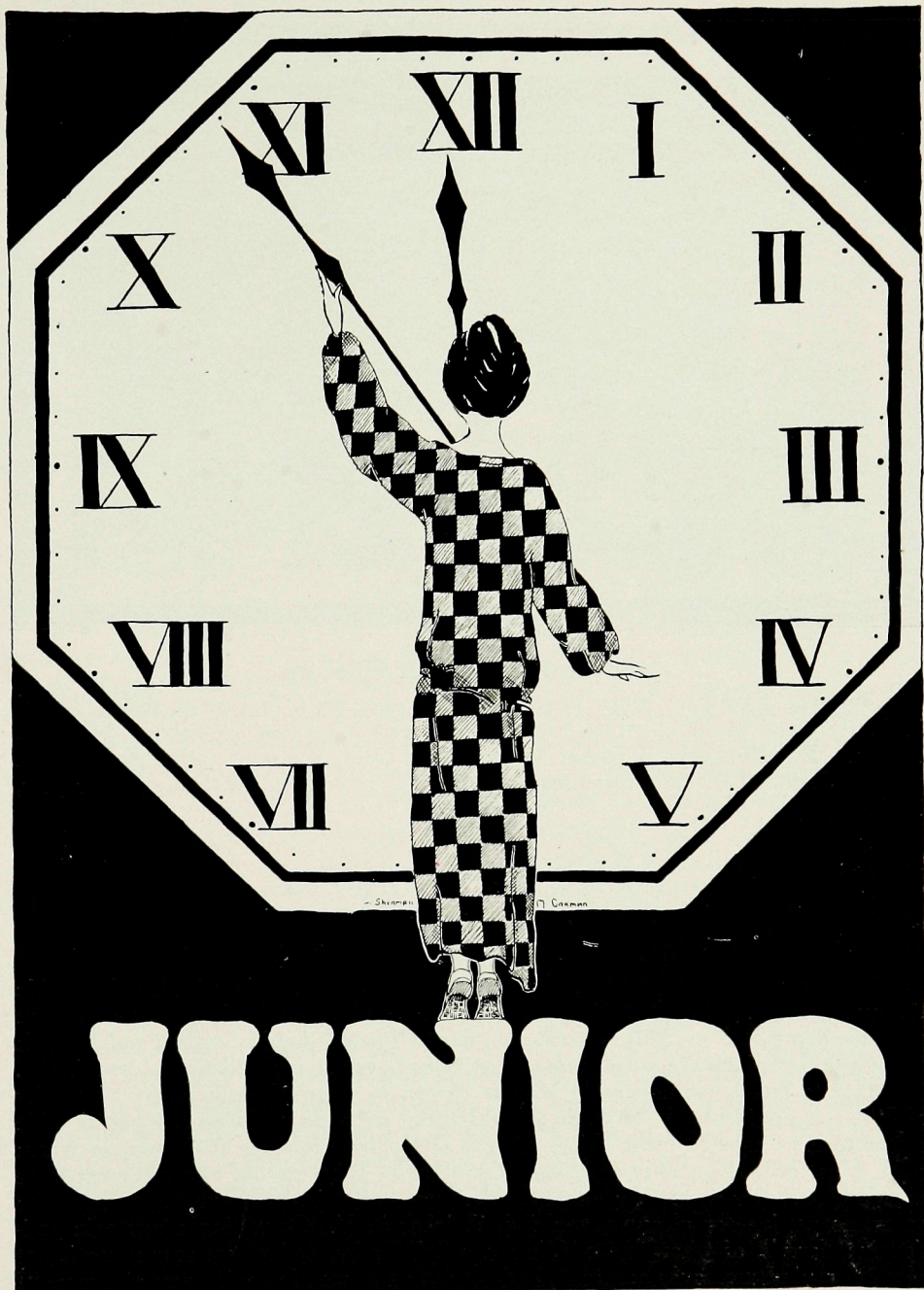
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Molly Radford
Edmund Mischke
Beulah Clifford
Ruth W. Holloway
Mariette Cassels
Pearson F. Williams





Distinguishing Our Officers

We would have the gentle observer observe that the fifth (left to right) damsel in the front row is our illustrious president; no need to say that her name is Margaret Brown. Harriet Leonard to her left has brilliantly, we proclaim, performed the arduous duties of secretary-treasurer, for the fiscal year ending with the Junior year, 1923.

Class Motto

Will be made public next year.

Cicero's Last Oration (as translated by the Junior Class)

This so great crowd of you, O Conscript Class-mates, and such an unbelievable throng of you, as I do not seem to hold in memory, fills me with lawlessness. Before me I see Percy Davis. This so great man is eager concerning his studies, and succeeds because things which are for a hindrance to others are not for a hindrance to this one. Contrary to him is the honorable Maggie Brown in whom there is so great quantity of utility as president. Whence do you think this so great swiftness and unbelievable career to have come? Next before my eye is Holden Goloshes Anderson, in whom there is not only the quality of being the brother of Elbridge but also the great force of an athlete. For no greed has invited him from his established course of training for booty, no passion for pleasure, nor, indeed, labor itself. Occupying a strategic position in Marcell, of whom the middle name is Dorothy, and whose rear name is not only fitting but moreover proper to be Wave. But concerning this name she says, "I will not allow it. I will not stand it, I will not endure it, I will not bear it!" So much

for Marcel Wave. We will leave unmentioned Larry Burr, and will omit his characteristics, which are procrastination, exaggeration, hallucination, and exasperation. Since the end of childhood he has spent his days and nights by means of studying history. In spite of the fact, namely that he has been studying it during so short a time by how little, he is proficient. Who is yon pathetic and abject creature caressing Pep, her dog? Mark the joy in the windows of his soul! There is as much faithfulness in this same dumb creature as causes him to follow her even to—school! Like unto the famous Mary and her little lamb! Concerning her upon whom I have discoursed this long time, I might add the insignificant fact that her name is Louise Dash Sherman. As to the power and fame and glory and wit of Elinor Tomlinson, I will say that they have never been equaled by no one. The fame of her editorship of this section has made her enough well known to all of you that there is nothing of need to me for saying more. The plan of life of Mary Kathrine Ott (to be said with peculiar emphasis on the Kathrine) has been carefully laid out from childhood, enlightened here and there by embellishments. We will omit her bad qualities and will not mention that she has no good ones. Benjamin Harriet Leonard, the immortal gods have bestowed upon you more accomplishments than others have read about, more talents than others have ever silently dared to hope for, and of these the most beloved to your friends is—your bus! May this be characteristic of your for perpetuity! By the not far distant carriage for infants Aunt Lysbeth Boyden stands in silent martyrdom. Note with what peculiar and petulant motion she shakes the carriage hence and whence! Competing with the little song birds from morning till night is Marjorie Janney. The one reason why she stops at night is because by that time the birds are hoarse and discouraged. The people in this vicinity have come to regard Deborah Bent not as sent from the West but as dropped down from the heavens, because of her angelic nature; while for the quality of being easy-going is English Walling known to us. As I see the eyes and ears of all of you turned against me, I will bring to a close this so long oration, after mentioning Johnnie McEwen, in whom there is a great ability of rebutting arguments and concerning whom we know that Gnaeus Cassius Goldsmith wrote these most famous lines: "For e'en though vanquished he could argue still."

How the Dawn Breaks in K 5

Holden enters the room with both arms laden with books. Drops them into desk and pries lid loose when he tries to shut it. "Oh well, I should worry! Only six weeks more." Chong is seen entering the room, stops and takes his books from Billy, who is seen carrying them for him. "Say, Swede, what do we have for math?" "I don't know; I spent three hours on English—let's play catch." All is quiet except for Percy Davis who drops in and goes to work. The bell rings and the entire crew tumbles in, Soup entering last with Ashcraft, both wearing their hats. Soup comes to rest on the radiator whence Larry and Pep try to dispose of him. Mr. Price is seen advancing and the whole gang breaks into its morning hymn with a volume that shakes the building and starts Mr. Jones from his lair. Mr. Price appears at the door and gradually things quiet down. When peace is restored and Mr. Jones' footsteps can be heard returning to his room, Mr. Price says, "Please give me your attention for a moment. Larry, have you brought your money for your luncheons?" A silent shake of the head is the only answer.

And in West 8 they're saying: "I'm going to get a bright orange one." "I love colored handkerchiefs." "Say, did you know who Mary Miller is coming with?" "Well, Bennie, you didn't save a seat for me." "I'm going to wear a salmon pink." "Oh, yes, I know that one. It's cute." "Has anybody done their Latin? Somebody's got to tell me how to do this sentence." "Neither could I." (Chorus): "Nevertheless it is not only for the sake of that one but—" "I'm going to get a new tan skirt with brown stripes like my coat." "Yes, Elinor's here; she's gone to see Mr. Holmes about the Lost and Found." "Miss Taylor, I simply can't make this balance come out. I'm sure the Office has made a mistake." "Let's call her Iddy. Hello, Iddy!" "Sure, I'd rather be skinny any day. Whenever I refuse a potato Mother says it's no time to reduce." "Same here, and it's always when the carrots come around." "Girls, it's our morning to put up the flag." "Libby, how do you say 'does not doubt that the conspirators should be punished by'?" (Bell rings and Midge dashes in) "Am I late?" "What books will we need for English?"

Things That All Juniors Should Know

What the second bell means.
 How to charm and convince Mr. Riddle.
 How to fill the Lost and Found.
 How to hold their own in Lunch Line.
 How to understand Larry.
 Just how much to talk during Fire Drill.
 What the tip of Miss Babcock's baton looks like.
 How to squelch the Sophomores.
 How to write spring poems.
 How to get the last word with Johnnie.
 How to set a shining example to the children.
 How to ignore sarcasm.
 What the Study Hall Suggestions say.
 How to hang on to their Alaska bars.
 That the school simply couldn't get along without the illustrious class of '24.

Queer!

As queer as Bennie without a curl
 Would be our Holy without a girl.
 Lou without her dog would be as odd as
 Marcy as thin as a log.
 Johnnie without a tie would be as deplorable as
 Mary telling a lie.
 Deborah without her band would be as unlikely as
 Elinor getting canned.
 Midge with immaculate hair would be as queer as
 Percy with animated air.
 Larry not as wise as an owl would be as uncalled for
 As Maggie with a perpetual scowl.
 Not to have Miss Taylor for a teacher would be as weird
 As Libby without a distinguishing feature.
 As for M. Carmen, she is new; I can't think of her "queer as"
 And neither can Lou.

The Discovery of America

(as it might have been)

In the Year of Our Lord, 1922, Gentle Listener, the Good ship Junior Maria set sail from that most illustrious of ports, North Shore Country Day School. In sooth, it was commanded by none other than that much eulogized and esteemed commander, Johnopher McColumbus. As you all know, this remarkable specimen of the nefarious species of sea dog was of medium height and had a great abundance of certain choice bits of wit. Let us look below decks. Besides this swagger commander were what might and might not be called the most worthy of inspired humans. Here below are seen numerous objects commanded by the chief petty officer, Sir Lemuel Borr. This darling of our eyes, adorned with large spectacles, goose-steps proudly around the female relatives of the crew who had insisted on coming on the voyage. Look, I pray you, to your right. Here rest your eyes and feast them on Madame Carmen, trilling exquisite snatches of torturing melody. "Pipe down," yells the cook from the galley and the red face of Miss Maggie Brown emerges. "Are you speaking to me?" howls Harriet Leonard from where she is scrubbing the deck. "Do be still," drawls the girl with the Southern accent, Midge, who is dilligently powdering her nose. "My heavens, this is the last straw," chirrup Marcell collapsing and being dumped overboard by Libby Boyden and Iddy Ott. "The villians! The nasty things!" This from the redoubtable Lou. "Lou, what language!" exclaims the prim Elinor. Now glance toward the corner and perceive our Swedish deckhand. "Wait a moment. Let me think!" yells he. After the moment is up our hero says to the girls: "Watch me," dives in, and rescues Marcell. Can you beat it? Now let us turn from this distorted scene to the course of events. From the top of the mast is heard the cry, "We're shipping water in the hold!" and down to the deck falls Captain McColumbus with a resounding thud. "You dabils, you," exclaims he, referring to heaven knows what. Then he reassembles the wreckage of himself and lumbers below. Let us follow him. On the arrival of our Captain, Chief Petty Officer Borr is still doing the goose-step in front of the doting females. On seeing the Captain: "Good God," says he. "Can it be you, sir?" "No one else, rascal," vells the enraged captain soaking a belaying pin at poor officer Borr. "Avast there, the ship is sinking!" When our Swedish deckhand hears this a gleam of intelligence floats over his beaming countenance. "You must be mistaken, sir," says he. "It was only dot bail of vater vot I dipped ofer." At this critical juncture a violent thud is felt throughout the ship. "Good God," shouts the Captain McColumbus, "now we are done!" and he rushed on deck to say his prayers. Meanwhile the Swedish sailor yells, "Amerigo! Amerigo! Ve has discovered Amerigo!" But they hadn't. Oh death, where is thy sting! It was the final exams which occasioned the jolt.

The Juniors'

Favorite Occupation—Getting ready for college boards.

Favorite Poem—Sing Cucu.

Favorite Classes—Lunch period and Music.

Favorite Meal—Sandwiches at recess.

Worst Failing—Leaving the flag up.

Greatest Relief—That they aren't Sophs.

Fancy!

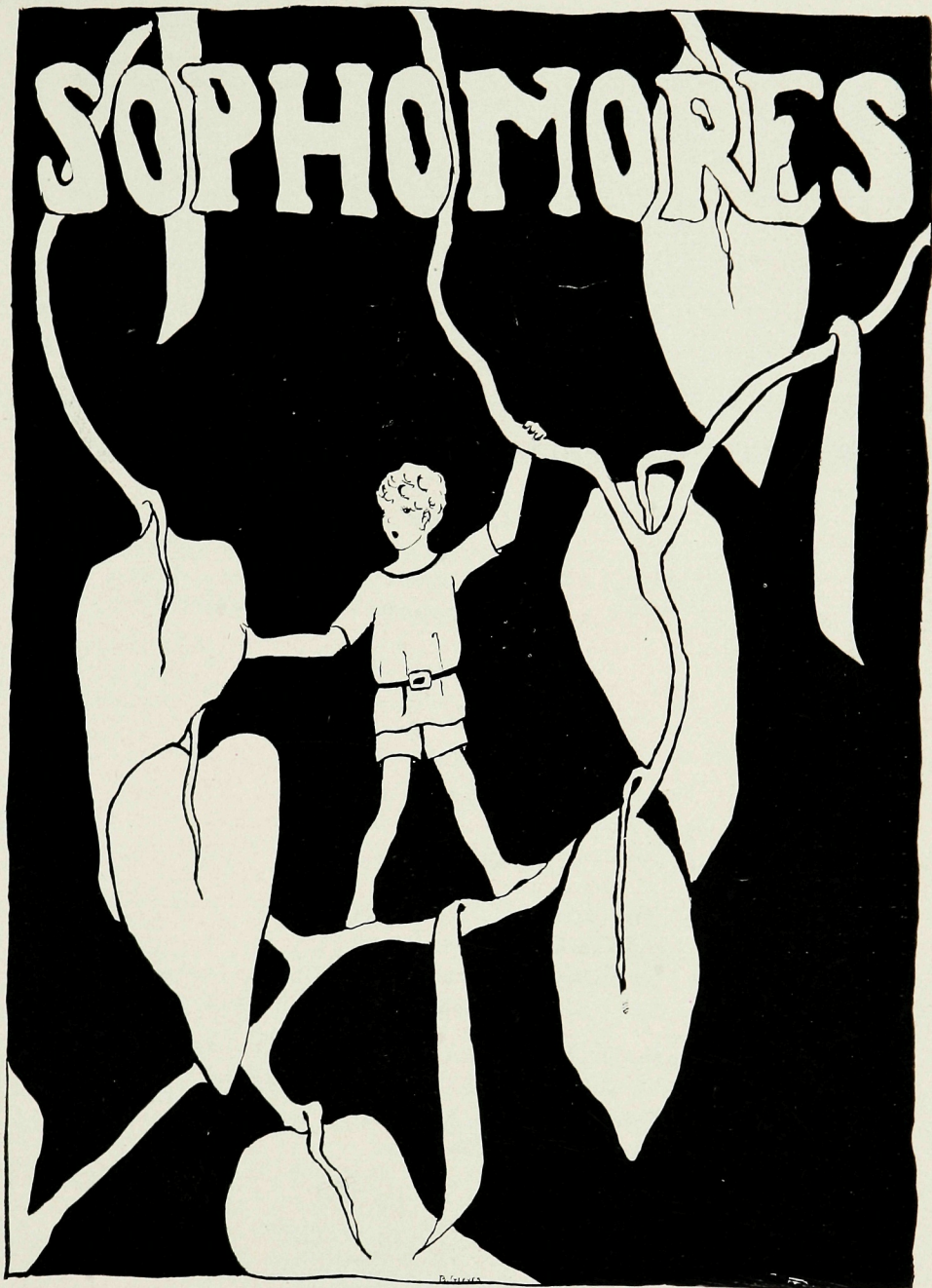
Larry being on time to English!
Maggie not wearing her locket.
Johnnie stuck for conversation!
Marcy in the Nutrition Class!
Lou with bobbed hair!
Midge with a permanent!
Elinor smoking!
What Deborah's forehead looks like!
Holy not being a lady-killer!
Benny without her bus!
Mary with a pencil!
Percy without side-burns!
Libby not pointing!
English worrying!
Mary Lela not "freezing to death"!

Farewell to the Seniors

Farewell, Seniors, sad's the day
That parts us in the work and play
That joined us through this year.
Into the world you go at last,
Leaving school days in the past
And memories so dear.

Since we've run three fourths the race
Next year we'll try to take your place
And start your work anew.
For Mr. Smith we'll stand the test,
To make our school the very best,
As you have striven to do.

SOPHOMORES





Officers

President Cameron Eddy
Vice-President Ashton Wilson
Secretary-Treasurer Fuller Dean

Motto

Deeds, Not Words

Colors

Carmen and White

The Sophomorey

'Twas Crilly and the Cozy Coves
 Did Frank and Fowle all day;
 All Shimmy were the Barbara Groves
 And Pridmores at play.

Beware the Sophomores, my son,
 The brightest class the school has seen;
 Beware the clever Anderson,
 The brilliant Fuller Dean.

He took his Panny Boal in hand,
 Long time the Lamson foe he sought;
 So Talcott he, by the William's tree,
 And stood awhile in thought.

And Ash and Cameron thought he stood,
 The Sophomores in shine or rain
 Came Walling through the Mary wood,
 And Phoebe as its Paine.

One-two-three four! And out the door
 His Panny Boal went Miller snack;
 He left it dead it lived no more;
 He came Margotting back.

And hast thou slain the Sophomores?
 Come to my Mark, my Hindu boy!
 O grotty day, hoorah, hoorah,
 He Gingered in his joy.

'Twas Crilly and the Copey Coves
 Did Frank and Fowle all day;
 All Shimmy were the Barbara Groves,
 And the Pridmores at play.

| | Is | Has | Makes | Adores | Frequents |
|-------------|---------------------|------------------------------|----------------|---------------------|------------------------|
| E. Lamson | nice | a crush | baskets | Johnnie Walker | The Sweet Shop |
| B. Groves | athletic | a cute smile | a good forward | washing her hair | Du Breuil's |
| B. Paine | getting thin | a complexion worth having | 'em laugh | French | The Art Room |
| M. Atkin | chubby | blue eyes | faces | her chameleon | Rudolph's Grocery |
| R. Copeland | always borrowing | a tongue | a noise | arguing | Community House |
| M. Spencer | always writing | a giggle | us love her | dancing | Gym after 5 o'clock |
| M. Miller | a peach | curly hair | friends | her radio | out doors |
| F. Walling | a nuisance | brains | a rumpus | her brothers | Spruce Street |
| V. Wallace | a good sport | a merry laugh | good grades | books | Indian Hill Road |
| H. Shimmin | pretty | blue eyes | eyes | Ashton | Street car |
| P. Fuller | full of fun | bobbed hair | poetry | her poodle | movies |
| A. Wilson | darling | smart clothes | us happy | it | the theater |
| R. Coffin | funny | a tendency to be late | us grin | exams | The University Club |

The First Ten Minutes of Any Noon

Scratching of pens, turning of leaves.

(Miss H. Cornell) "This study hall isn't as good as usual; it must be on account of the Seventh and Eighth Grades." Silence . . . The Bell! A rush and a scuffle of feet. "Oh, you angel, come and do my Geometry for me!" "Did you get the seventh?" "She gave us such long lessons, it's terrible." "Hey, little one, are you going to Condish?" "Oh, he's simply darling!" "Heck! the powder is so white its showing on my nose." Mrs. Childs enters and silence ensues. Couples single off and leave for Knollslea.

Heard at Knollslea) "Oh, close that door! I'm simply frozen!" "Yes, close it or get out." "She is so cute in it. You ought to see it." You up there, don't let her gip in, she's only a Freshman." "Please let me stay here, because Mr. Holmes will make me go to the end of the line if I don't." "Oh, Rugolph, pugh! I hate him. Johnnie Walker is much cuter." "Goody! We have chocolate bars today!" "And I'm trying to get thin!" "There's voting in the Gym today—don't forget." "Don't vote for her; she's a Klepto." "All my books are gone, but wait until tonight, for the end of some Skull and Bones member. Revenge is sweet." And so it goes each day.

Sayings for the Sophomores

- "In came Mrs. Fezziwig with one vast substantial smile." M. Atkin.
 "He does it with a better grace." E. Anderson
 "Oh saw ye the lass with the bonnie blue e'en,
 She's the loveliest lassie that trips on the green." H. Shimmin
 "Give me my hollow tree,
 A crust of bread and liberty." A. Grotenhuis
 "I loaf and invite my soul." F. Walling
 "An upright judge, a learned judge." L. Williams
 "I 'spect I growed, don't think nobody never made me." M. Miller
 "I love tranquil solitude, and such society
 As is quiet, wise and good." T. Griswold
 "I have other fish to fry." P. Fuller.
 "I sound my barbaric yawp over the roofs of the world." B. Groves
 "'Tut, tut, child,' said the Duchess, 'Everything's got a moral, if only you can find it.'" R. Copeland
 "Over the hills and far away." R. Coffin.
 "A rake among scholars, and a scholar among rakes." F. Dean
 "A good book is the best of friends
 The same today and forever." V. Wallace
 "He never flunked, he never lied. I reckon he never knowed how." C. Butler
 "Work first, then rest." A. Wilson
 "My heart is fixed." F. Fowle
 "The very pink of perfection." P. Paine
 "As merry as the day is long." C. Eddy.
 "She's pretty to walk with
 And witty to talk with
 And pleasant, too, to think on." M. Spencer.
 "Nothing is given so profusely as advice." E. Lamson
 "Sport, that wrinkled Care derides." M. Anderson
 "There's a good time coming, boys! A good time coming!" A. Boal

guess who?

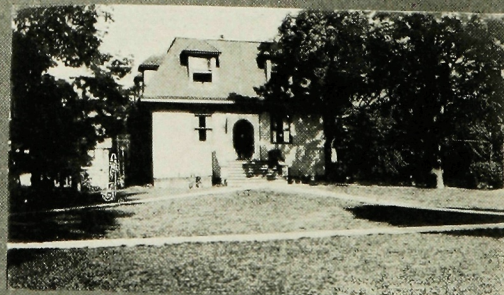
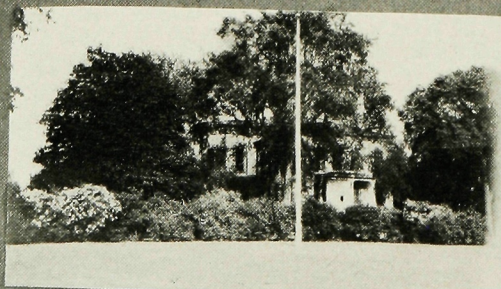
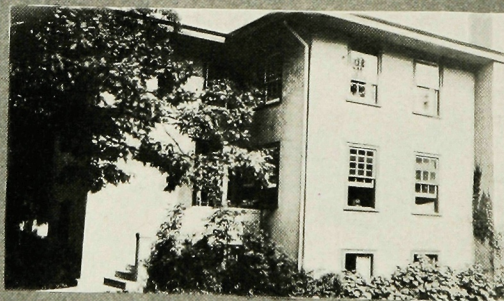
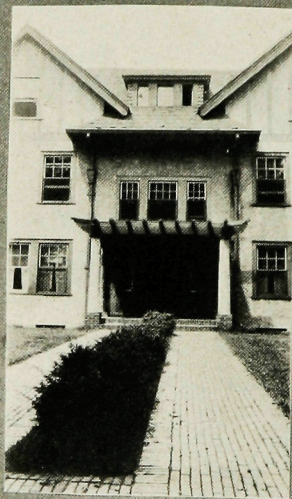


The Tenth Grade are acting out "Julius Caesar" in class and just as the 1:05 bell rings the lines are heard: "Oh, look, Titinius, look, the villains fly!"

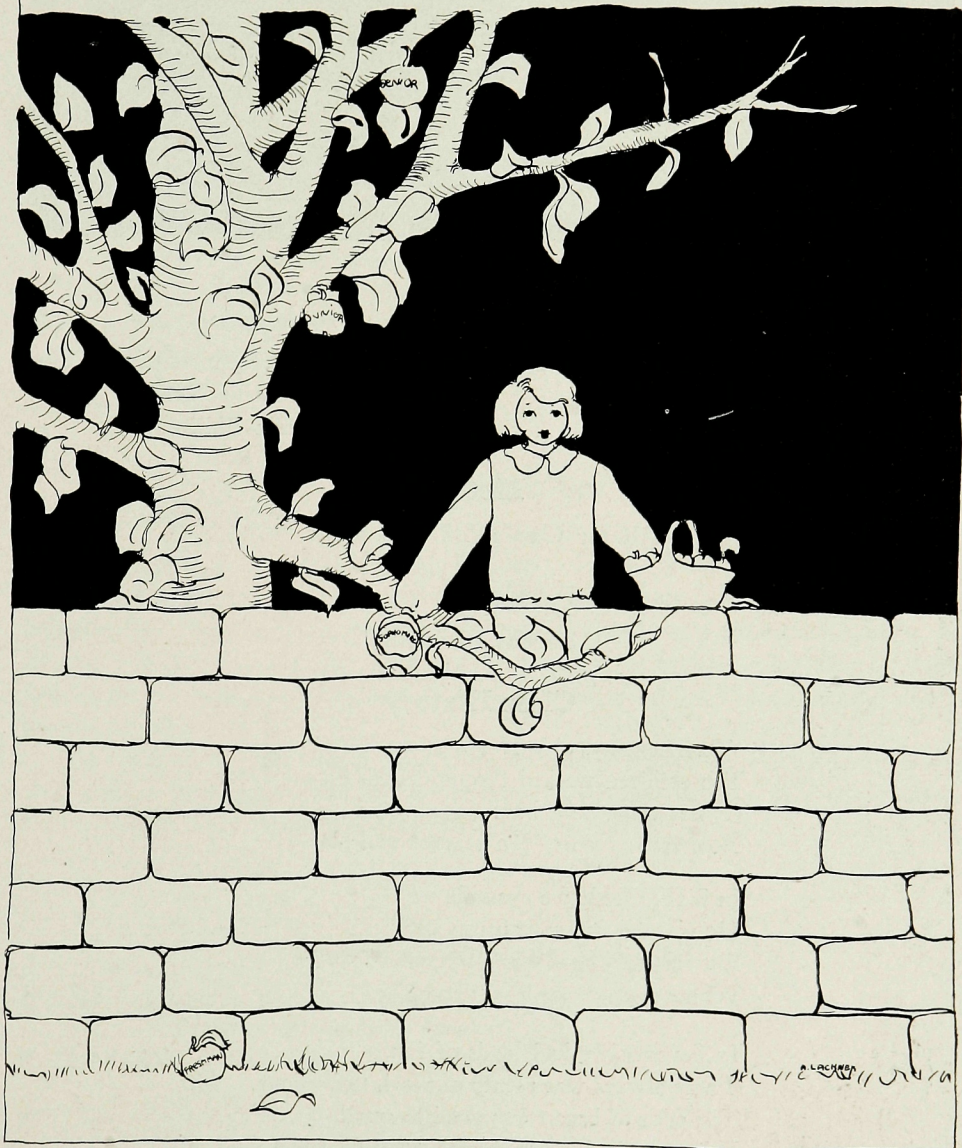
Groty: What's the score?

Grobies: 13 to 13

Groty: In whose favor?



FRESHMEN





Officers

President Henry Stein
Vice-President Faustena Roberts
Secretary and Treasurer Martin Philipsborn

Motto

All for One and One for All

Colors

Maroon and White

Class History

When began ye olde North Shore
 Ten children walked through Sixth Grade Door,
 Others came on a later day;
 Now we're twenty-five in work and play.

In Sixth Grade we example set
 (It was no fun as you can bet)
 But certainly that was a year
 Whose mem'ry we hold very dear.

In Seventh we had loads of fun,
 There always was plenty of work to be done.
 The odor of bacon was good to smell
 When we had a picnic with Miss Cornell.

In Eighth we played some outside games,
But not enough to raise our fame.
At Christmas time we gave a play,
Later danced around the May Pole gay.

Now we the little Freshmen are
But the Sophomore year it is not far
There are many things that we have done
And the Freshman year is lots of fun.

Our Wish

To carry on a custom started by last year's Freshman Class, the Class of '26 wish to the Class of '27 these things: A higher scholastic standing than we have had. Better success in basketball than we have had. As fine a success in football as we have had. And wish you to be, on the whole, a better finer class.

The Purple Sox

The Purple Sox is a baseball organization composed of most of the Ninth Grade and one or two of the Eighth Graders. It was formed from a team which we have had for two or three years, formerly called the Zebras, our chief object being to beat Parker, which was the only game that our team played. Although we like to win these games we think we have gotten something more out of them besides the winning and losing part, the main thing being good sportsmanship and a good team spirit.

We played our first annual game this year against Parker on our field, which we won after a good scrap, and we all sincerely hope that we can play the Frances Parker School Team again this year and in future years.

Freshman Records Just Out

A 12341—Laughing Record—Antoinette Lackner
Laughed by the Fulla Fun

B 20041—Oh Me! Oh My!—Jane Sutherland
Played by the Dishwashers

A 12346—He Loves It—Knox Booth
Sung by Lotta Pep

- A 10675—Running Wild—Chevy Millard.
Played by the Jazzy Six
- B 11905—Three O'clock in the Morning—Billy Nichols.
Sung by Lotta Air
- A 11905—Mon Homme—John Davis.
Sung in French by Fulla Noise
- B 10777—Panama (etc.)—Andrew (Rand) McNally
Played by the Six Blue Brothers
- A 106756—He May Be Your Man (Rudy)—Charlotte Picher
Played by the Saxxy Saxxies
- B 112—Schoolhouse Blues—Frances Oleson
Played by the Tootie Tooters
- A 18412—Crinoline Days—Faustina Roberts
Played by the Hoboes
- B 10778—That Da Da Strain—Edward Kohlsaat
Played by the Zippy Eight
- A 11111—Who Cares—Henry Stein
Played by the Classy Cornet
- B 13952—Katinka—Martin Philipsborn
Sung by the Russian Ruples
- A 13963—You Gotta See Mama—John Ott
Sung by the Gargling Gargoyles
- B 18413—Bugle Call Blues—Hampton Ripley
Played by the Hayshakers
- A 15316—Angel Child—Betty Knode
Played by Mova Lot and His Sax Band
- B 14236—When Hearts Are Young—Dorothy Reach
Sung by Heapa Fun
- A 14236—My Buddy—Louise Fentress
Sung by Hava Lotta Jazz
- B 19236—Queen of Sheba—Jean MacLeish
Played by the Street Cleaners
- A 15315—Wanita (Sometimes known as Wana Eat? Pay at the Desk)—Fred Scott
Played by Fulla Jazz and His Orchestra
- B 13210—Ain't We Got Fun?—Dick Shaw
Played by the Boozy Bums
- A 19236—Kitten on the Keys—Marianne Stevenson
Played by the Banjo Boys
- B 10543—Virginia Blues—Virginia Hobart
Played by the Scandal Mongers
- A 20041—I'll Build a Stairway to Paradise—Elsie Watkins
Played by the Peppy Parrots
- A 10543—Frenchy—Walden Greenlee
Played by the Funnyboners
- B 13210—Carolina in the Morning (Away from Algebra)—Marcel Clarke
Played by the Razzy Ramblers

2923 A. D.

(Having been Translated)

"Hi! Sylvester, bring a pick-ax,
We have struck on something thick,
Seems to be part of this building;
I'm excited—hurry—quick!

What is this in faintest numbers?
'Tis a date I do believe.
Can you read it? Please then do so,
Anxious feelings to relieve.

Ah, at last I've found the answer,
Nineteen-hundred twenty-two.
The box was not so hard to open,
But these papers are not few.

Here is one signed "North Shore Day School".
Tell me, Syl, what could that be?
"School's a place for education.
You're so dumb! Now can't you see?"

"Here's a picture! What do you call this?
There it tells you, Ra-di-o.
Must be some old long-lost science.
Back to Greenland it must go.

"That's a picture of some females.
In those days they had short hair.
This tells how they ran their gov'ment.
Must have had some int-lects there.

Dramatics on this page are found,
And here it tells the games they played.
Other pages are for classes,
What they learned and what they made."

"Now that we've read all the contents,
We had best return to town,
For this singular discov'ry
We will sure gain world renown."

The Ten-Minute Period (A Play in One Act)

(Scene is placed in Leicester 2. Enter Faustena R. Sits down and starts studying Latin.)

Fustena—I am always here first. Got up at eight minutes of six.

(Enter Dorothy and Frances, Dorothy arguing)

Frances (putting her latest hat on the shelf)—I was at Dorothy's all night and didn't do a bit of studying.

Dorothy—You never do.

(During next five minutes all the girls come in except Antoinette L.)

(8:30 Bell. Brr-r-r-r. Ding-g-g.) (Enter Miss Babcock)

Girls (rising)—Good morning, Miss Babcock.

Jean M.—Oh look, here comes Dimple.

A. Lackner (walking leisurely in)—Am I late?

Jane S.—Well, you are everyday, aren't you?

Louise (in loud and offended tones)—Who *dared* to write that on the board?

Charlotte—Well, you do, don't you?

Louise—Of course not, silly.

Miss B.—Girls, the bell has rung, so stop talking. Charlotte, I want you to correct your check-book. It is four dollars and nine cents off.

Charlotte—Oh, gee!

Marianne (very proudly)—I didn't do one bit of Latin.

Elsie—You ought to.

Marianne—Well, I don't care.

Jane—Miss Babcock, may I please speak to Antoinette?

Miss B.—Yes, if it is important.

Jane—Oh, Dimple, Lamby isn't going to join the Anti-Crush society. I told you so.

Dimple—I don't care.

J. MacLeish—I bet I got *E* in Algebra.

Faustena—Dont boast, Jean, you'll—

Jean—I'm not, Faustena Roberts. (Bell).

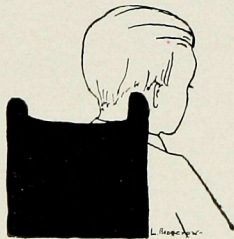
(Curtain)

In Despair

For the Mirror I was told to write,
But now I'm in an awful plight;
I've thought and thought and wracked my brain
And then I've thought all o'er again.
Things of interest all are noted,
How we've worked and how we've voted.
Help to me won't nomeone bring?
I'm in despair—Can't write a thing.



EIGHTH GRADE



Boys' Colors
Green and White

Motto

All for One, One for All



Girls' Colors
Blue

'27

Seen in Study-Hall everywhere
 Scattered are children, some here, and some there.
 Some are the Seniors, both mighty and brave,
 Others the Juniors,—they'll dig for their grave.
 A few are the Sophomores,—they *always* are right.
 They think they are brave, and they think they are bright.
 Some are fresh Freshmen, as fresh as the dew.
 Some are the seventh. The rest are from you.
 Oh! class '27, you know what is right.
 Oh! class '27, come, lead us to light.
 Our trust is in you.
 We know what you can do.
 Come on, old class, let's show, let's go!

Time—Lunch period. *Place*—W.3 *Characters*—Eighth Grade Girls.

Betty—Will the meeting please come to order. (Banging on the table.) Girls, if you wish to get this business done, let's be quiet.

Emily—Business, imagine, *business!*

Louise—Em, come here by me.

Emily—"You tell m' Kat."

Betty—First thing to take up is (Bank! Thump! is heard.)

Janet—Well, Winnie!

Winnie (laughing hysterically)—Oh, heavens, th-the floor is slippery—My ch-chair went right out from under me.

Eleanor—Did you hurt yourself? (helping her.)

Winnie—I must have hurt the floor worse. Here, let me stand by the door.

(Another bang!)

Winnie—Well, I'll be—everywhere I go, something goes wrong. Now that ventilator falls open. What a life.

Emily—Look out! I'll get you for that.

(Elaine screams. Another crash.)

Louise—Of all things! Plant, Elaine, and all in my lap. How did you land here?

Elaine—Quick, catch me. I'll ruin the plant and myself, too. Emy pushed me here and everything went flying.

Betty—*Girls!* This has got to stop! !

Eleanor—Well, go on—

Louise—Emy, you're just a little nuisance, do you know.

Emy (on her knees, making a face like a cat)—Now, Weaser Kat, don't get mad.

Meg—Now what is ailing you?

Emily—(laughing and crying both)—Louise looks so funny when she is serious. Oh, oh, my stomach hurts. Make me stop laughing, *please*.

Betty—This is terrible. *Girls*, come to order. This is the last time I shall call it.

(Enter Miss Cornell) Girls, you are getting rather noisy. I can hear you in the hall. Just a little more quiet, please.

Chorus—Sure, Miss Cornell.

Betty—The meeting is adjourned. Our time is up.

Innocent
Noble Natures
Terribly Troublesome
Excellent Educations
Rash
Merry Mischief Makers
Energetic
Doing Daring Deeds
Irksome Imps
Amiable Athletics
Tedious
Ever Eating
Sweetly Serious Sometimes

Conditional

Forget your studies some bright sunny day,
And see if you can guess what your teacher 'll say.
There's no need to guess, as you probably know,
For into Conditional you must go.

You enter Conditional, so calm and meek,
The teacher then asks, "Are you here for the week?"
And then you reply,—avec plaisir
"For the rest of the week I will not be here."

You walk down the aisle to a seat in the back,
And as you plump down, you sit on a tack.
You leap from your seat with a yell and a shout.
But the first thing you know you are roughly kicked out.

You drudge down the stairs, crestfallen and sad.
You are bound for the office for you have been bad.
You sign your name of the slip on the wall,
And enter the office,—the hardest of all.

You enter the office and sit on a chair,
And blurt out in sobs that you think it unfair.
You unravel your tale and make it so sad,
That the Headmaster knows it was you who were bad.

Then he talks and explains to you all of the facts,
Which make you feel foolish for all your bad acts.
He asks you why you made such a noise,
And then he remarks "Boys will be boys."

And then he bids you go back to your work,
And never you from your studies must shirk.
Because if you do you will surely repent,
And into Conditional you'll be sent.

In concluding I think I shall say,
"Remember your studies or you will dismay,
For if you forget, and nothing you know,
Into Conditional you will go!"

SEVENTH GRADE



Class Officers

| | |
|------------------------------------|-------------------|
| <i>President</i> | Harriet Moore |
| <i>Boys' Vice-President</i> | Grant Pick |
| <i>Girls' Vice-President</i> | Gertrude Edwards |
| <i>Secretary</i> | Priscilla Roberts |

Class Colors

Girls—Brown and White

Boys—Green and White

To Our Seniors

May all your days and all your ways
 Be both right and fair:
 May success and happiness come to you,—
 And just a little trouble too,—
 To make you fine and true.

We are following in your footsteps,
 Though we're just the Seventh Grade,
 But we hope to follow proudly
 In the course that you have laid.

A Spring Evening

Up in the tree, I see a nest.
It is woven close and tight.
Within are eggs of a greenish hue,
And they'll hatch this very night.

The father is singing in yonder tree,
The mother her egg gently turns;
I hear the buzz of a crafty bee,
I can see it—not a bloom he spurns.

The frogs are piping by the marshy creek,
So cheery, so happy and gay;
The blue bird flashes, the woodpecker drums.
Thus Spring has come to stay.

The lambs come in from the pastures green,
Bleating so softly, and soon are still;
Across the sky comes the last rays of sun,
To bid to all an evening farewell.

Florence: "Gerty, how much are those three-cent pencils?"

The New Building

Suddenly it found itself. It was growing. Its name, it learned, was the New Building. It found that it was in pleasant surroundings. Its life became joyous and it was waiting to be occupied.

One day after all the children had gone home, it gathered round the old willow tree with its friends—Eliot, West, Knollslea, Leicester and the Gym. They were discussing what each did for the school.

"I," said old West, "take charge of the business of the school. Also I have the Study Hall, I would not trade my job for anything."

"But I," said grim old Knollslea, "have all the big boys to watch, and besides, my poor old legs can hardly stand up after the lunch line has gone through."

Then spoke the Gym in its base voice, "Yet think of me! I have a scramble over my floor all day. No one else knows how nice it is for me when Morning Exercise time comes round. I claim that as my own pleasure."

"I," said Eliot, "give the youngsters a start in their education, and I house the shop. Nobody could have a better job than I."

"Last, but not least, bashful Leicester spoke and said, "And I am the teacher's pet. I am bright and sunny and try to bring joy to the children and teachers." And then turning, it asked the New Building, "And what are you going to do for the school?"

It answered in those words, which are so often heard around the school, "I don't know; but I shall try to 'Live and Serve' to the best of my ability."

Spring

From the treetops winging,
The birds are singing;
The good news bringing
That Spring is here.

Now are ball-bats swinging:
There's sport in each inning,
While tops are spinning;—

For Spring is here.
The cattle are lowing
By brooks deep flowing,
They also knowing
That Spring is here.

Gifts

This year in the Seventh Grade English Class we first studied "The Great Stone Face." From this story we have learned that it is not always the person who has wealth and every opportunity who makes the best man after all. During the reading of this book a picture of Hawthorne was given to us for the School by one of the mothers.

Our next story was Franklin's "Autobiography." This book showed a great lesson of perseverance and simplicity. A beautifully illustrated edition of the "Autobiography" and a small wood-cut of Franklin were presented to the School while we were reading it.

Many books on the Seventh Grade book list have been given to the Library for us to keep permanently, as well as several good reference books.

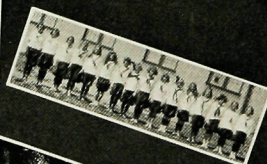
Beware!

Oh, Purple and White! Beware!
You have rivals everywhere:
The Squeak, Newsette and Times
Have collected all your dimes.

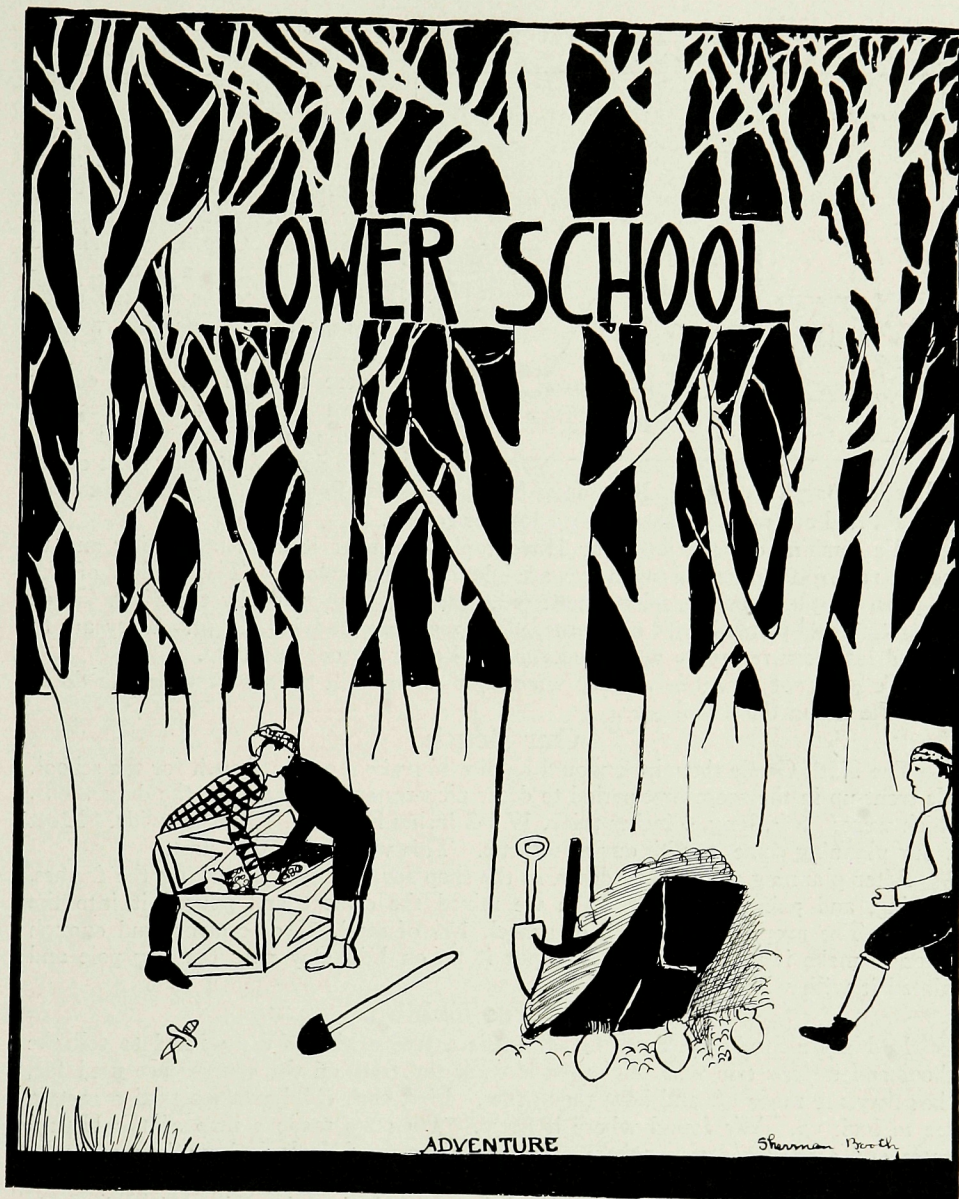
Your reporters rage and swear,
Run, jump and tear their hair,
Not knowing The Fly and Lavender Cow
Went into bankruptcy long before now.

Class Will

The Seventh Grade, being of sound mind, doth hereby bequeath,
Jean's footrest to Priscilla Roberts.
Robert's blushes to Wilder Ripley.
Alce Ann's "I did it; but I left it at home," to Gertrude Edwards.
Priscilla's voice to Florence Riddle.
Larned's romance to Ralph Greenlee.
Harriet's system to Emily Fentress.
Grant's boldness to Billie Cunnyingham,
Pardee's pet sweater to Grant Pick.
Marguerite's curls to Jane Adair.
Barbara's weight to Priscilla Guthrie.
Emily's bunts to Jean Armstrong.



LOWER SCHOOL

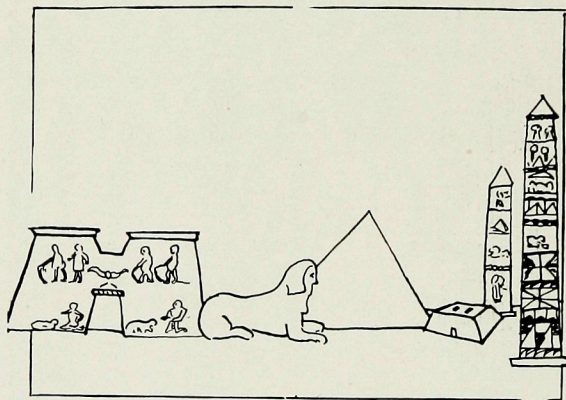


ADVENTURE

Sherman Brock

SIXTH GRADE

Histography



civilizations, such as Egypt, Babylonia, Syria, Chaldea, Phoenicia, Greece, Rome, so we could find out what we should need for our colony.

We combine our art with our Histography, to make it more interesting and to keep a record to refer to when we are planning our colony. The models of the Egyptian temples, obelisk, sphinx, pyramid, mastaba, were made by the Sixth Grade out of clay and painted with oil paints, when we were studying Egypt. They are to be used later for reference work and for the Lower School Museum.

We have not definitely decided where our colony will be but we expect to do so before the end of the school year.

Our Bench

The Sixth Grade thought it would be nice to make a cement bench for the school. We went up in the room first period to draw pictures and decide upon the dimensions, which were: 6 ft. long, 4 inches thick, 17 1-2 inches high, and 18 inches wide. Most of our planning came in with our arithmetic. This was the hardest part.

After planning we worked down in the shop for a long time making the frames, puttying, and painting them. Then we mixed the cement and poured it into the frames. The proportions were 2 of gravel, 1½ of sand, ½ of cement, and enough water to make it mix properly. We put it up on Dig Day near the flag pole and painted it with white cement.

Our Tree Exhibit

In Nature Study the Sixth Grade made a tree exhibit. We wished to tell the school and anyone else who might see it what the trees on the campus are used for, what they are made of, and how they grow. First each child was assigned a certain tree to look up. We found where it grew. Then we made a map of the United States and shaded the map wherever the tree grew. We looked up in tree books about the bark, the wood, the leaf, and the twig. We also found out the different uses of the wood. We then mounted a twig of the tree, a leaf, a piece of wood, and a strip of bark and the story and map on cardboard. Those who had room drew a picture of the tree on the cardboard. These are the trees which we have in our exhibit: the American elm, balsam fir, white pine, blue spruce, catalpa, cedar, birch, mossy cup oak, and shagbark hickory. The girls had the evergreens and the boys had the hardwood trees.

FIFTH GRADE

From Our Diaries

Mon. Oct. 16: We had a game of football, we played hard and won, but the other team played hard, too. The score was twelve to nothing.

Mon. Oct. 23: Professor Surette came to Morning Exercise and gave us a lesson in music. . . . The Sixth Grade and our Fifth Grade had a track-meet with the Skokie, Greeley, and Horace Mann Schools. Skokie tied Greeley and we tied Horace Mann so we flipped a coin. Skokie got first, Greeley second, we got third, Horace Mann fourth.

Thurs. Nov. 23: We played football and our side, the Whites, won twenty-four to six. A Sioux Indian came and sang and danced for the whole school.

Tues. Nov. 28: We all had to go home and have our cultures taken but they found everything was all right, so we came back the next day.

Mon. Dec. 3: Albert Grotenhuis got Santa on the Radio in Morning Exercise and he said he'd like to have a Toy Shop and make and repair toys that we bring, for the people he cannot get around to. Raining at play so we had rainy day schedule.

Mon. Jan. 29: We went to Indian Hill and skated. Great fun!

Tues. Feb. 21: Didn't skate today. Went to concert at New Trier.

Fri. March 23: We had the Easter Exercise and it was the last day before the Spring Vacation.

Wed. May 2: In Health Mr. Anderson showed us how to use the triangular bandage. At Morning Exercise the Eighth Grade told us about feet, the correct way to walk and shoes. After lunch we practised archery but I did not hit the target at all.

A Cosy Corner

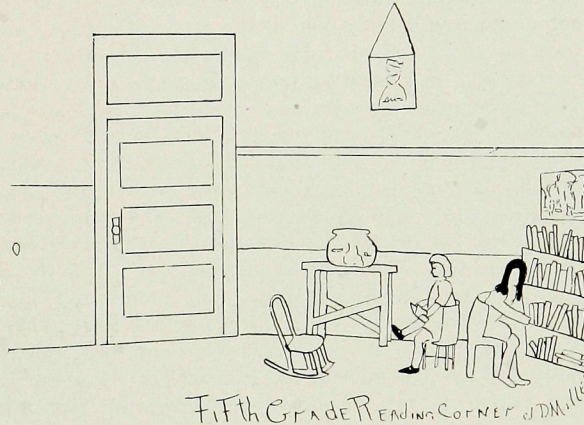
I am a nice cosy reading corner in the Fifth Grade Room. I am very comfortable and I make people happy.

At the beginning of school I was just a bare, lonely corner, but one day two little Windsor chairs were put beside me. They are good friends of mine now. After a while a fish bowl with two little fish in it came to keep me company and two little rocking chairs. Then there is my special friend, the book-case. The girls made me a rug and placed it on me. It is nice and warm and clean.

Everybody rushes to the book-case when the teacher says there's time for reading.

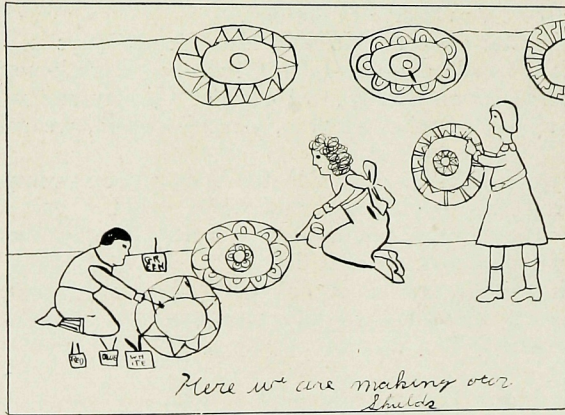
There are many people in the books that keep me busy and content listening to their tales and adventures. There is Ariston, a Greek slave who carried Caius over the burning lava of Vesuvius, and Gretel Brinker who won the big race in Holland and got the silver skates. Tom Sawyer tells me about his Adventures, and Gulliver takes all the time away from the others telling his wondrous tales. Alice in Wonderland told me of her dream and Robin Hood told me how he had won the prize at the Shooting Match.

On the wall above me hangs a picture of General Pershing. He looks down upon me as if to say, "I wish I was in your place, listening to the stories and adventures of the different people who live in your book-case."



FOURTH GRADE

Our Shields



We are studying Ancient Greece in the Fourth Grade. In some of our history books we found pictures of Greek shields and we thought it would be nice to make some. We did not make our shields out of bronze. We made them out of cardboard. First we made our design on drawing paper. We used compasses to make the circles on the cardboard. Then we drew our designs on the cardboard circles and painted them with oil paints. We fixed them cup-shaped and put on the arm holders. After that we

shellacked them. They made a pretty sight hanging around the room.

The Journeys of Ulysses

One of my journeys was when I went to the Cyclops' Cave. When I got to the Cyclops' Cave I went in but nobody was at home. I and my men lay down and went to sleep. Pretty soon I heard the door close and I sat up and the Cyclops put a great big stone against the door. He came in and said, "I smell flesh." He sat down and said he was going to have a man for dinner. So he took two of my men up and ate them. He fell asleep. In the night I thought, "This is the time I get away." So I and my men went to the door. When we got there we could not pull the stone away from the door so we went back and lay down and went to sleep. Next morning the Cyclops got up and went to take away the sheep. That night the same thing happened. Every night the same thing happened as before, until one night I and my men gave the Cyclops wine until he fell asleep. Then we took and braised the stick and poked one eye out. He had only one eye in the middle of his forehead. He called for help and when the other Cyclops came and asked him what was the matter he said, "No man is hurting me." And the answered, "If no man is hurting you, then we cannot help you." Every morning he would feel over his sheep to see if there were any missing. One night I lay awake a long time trying to think up a way for me and my men that were left to get away. Finally I did. I got up very early and tied my men to the stomachs of the sheep, and tied three sheep together and tied myself to the middle one. When the Cyclops felt the backs of the sheep he could not feel any one so I and my men that were left got away.

Spring Time

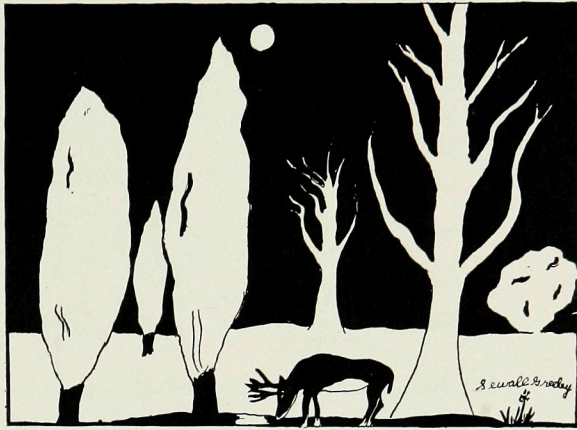
In the spring when the birds do sing
And bushes and trees are green with leaves
And the meadows are covered with flowers so gay
Something tells me it is May.

THIRD GRADE

Historic Winnetka

Our grade has been studying about the early history of Winnetka. We are going to continue where the Third Grade left off last year. They told you of the very early history of Winnetka and about Knollslea Hall. We are going to tell you about the Guardian Angel Mission and the Village Hall.

The Guardian Angel Mission was founded by Father Pinet, a French Missionary or a Black Gown, as the Indians called him, because he wore a black gown. The Guardian Angel Mission was in a Miami Vil-



lage. It is believed that this mission was on the site of the Winnetka Indian Hill Golf Club. There is proof of a village having been there; first because of the numbers of relics dug up there when they made the course; second it was pointed out by the old map as Indian Hill; third, a letter written by Saint Cosmè and his companion told that he went to Father Pinet and Father Burnateau's house.

The Village Hall had a great deal to do with the making of the history of Winnetka. When you have gone up the steps of the Winnetka Village Hall did you ever stop to think about this old building? On April 23, 1923, we heard that the Village Hall was to be torn down soon, so we thought it would be nice to take a trip through it. Before we went over there we chose committees to watch for certain things,—basement, first floor, second floor, location, etc. The Village Hall is located west of the Northwestern tracks and two blocks south of the Winnetka Station. Marion went to the Public Library and found the building was built in the early seventies and used first as a private school called the Winnetka Academy, next as the Public School for the village, third for the Public Library, and fourth as the Village Hall.

On the first floor they have a main office and the council chamber.

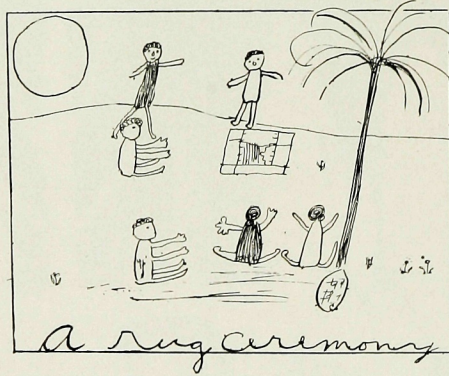
In the basement they have a Fire Department, the Police Department, the Public Works, and a Street and Water Department. There are two fire engines, one is big and the other is a Ford. The Public Works Department sends out the snow plow and street cleaners. There were also two cells for prisoners.

If you wish to see how the new Village Hall is going to look you will find a picture of it hanging on the main floor. It is to be located opposite the Episcopal Parish House. It does not look at all like the present Village Hall.

The pretty little robin sings such a pretty little song.
He chirps and chirps and chirps all the beautiful day long,
And he sits in the trees in the nice cool breeze.

SECOND GRADE

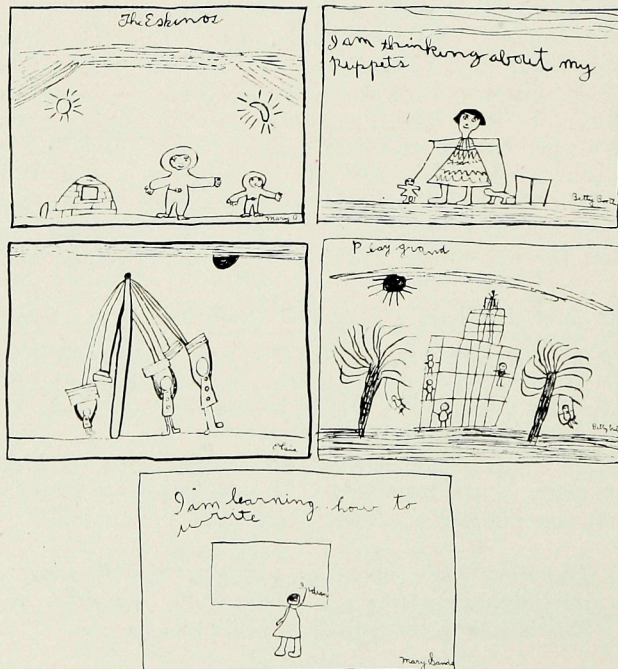
A Rug Ceremony

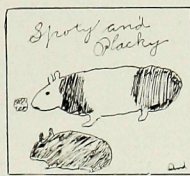


We put a stone under a tree and wrote on it please come to my rug ceremony. Then all the Bedouins came to the ceremony. We made a magic ring and danced. We asked Katharine how she made her loom. She said she got her wood from a tree. She traded some dyes with a white man for some nails. She got her wool from her sheep. She found all her dyes. Then we gave her some wishes. Some of them were: I wish that your colors will be soft, I wish that you will be a famous weaver, I hope that your sheep

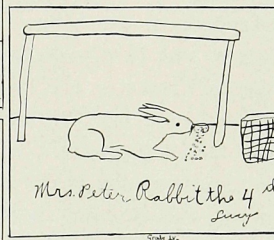
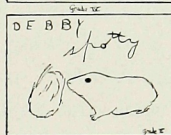
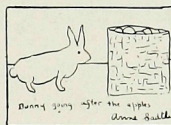
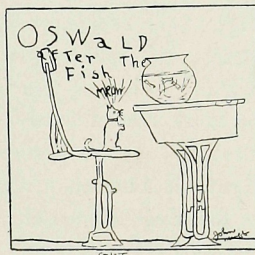
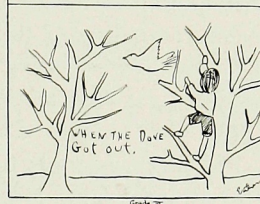
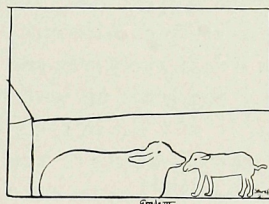
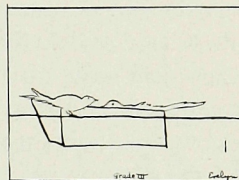
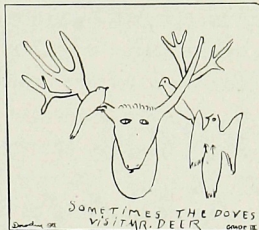
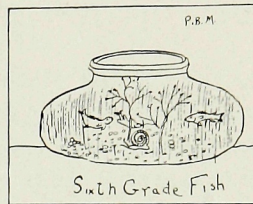
will live a long time and not fall off cliffs, I wish that your strings will never break, I wish you would invent different ways of spinning and weaving. Then we took the rug off.

FIRST GRADE





OUR PETS



As I was walking on the ground
 I heard above me a little sound.
 I then looked up into the tree
 And there I saw a little bee.
 "Oh little bee," said I
 "Oh, can you tell me why
 All day long you sing your monotonous song?"
 "Buzz! Buzz!" said the bee,
 "All day long I am in the tree
 Gathering honey for the winter long
 That is why I sing my song."

Our Sheep

We have a mother
 sheep and her baby.
 They were given to us.
 We made crooks in the
 shop. We are going to
 be Shepherds. We are
 training Prince to be
 our Shepherd Dog. He
 is learning.

Second Grade

School in Spring

Oh, to be in school in spring
 Is the very dullest thing;
 The diamond with the bat and ball
 Is the nicest thing of all!

Sixth Grade

Alumni

In glancing over these Alumni Notes we learn with joy that each former graduate of North Shore is making good and is striving to uphold the standards of the school. With the solid moral and physical foundation gained from North Shore each one is bound to succeed at the task he or she wishes to accomplish.

Barbara Nicholls is working hard at the Art Institute. Her ambition is to be a Commercial Artist and to make the world better with her brush; both of which we know she will do very easily. *Roger Sherman*, we are proud to say, is at Dartmouth. He is very happy and doing good work. He has made the D. K. E. Fraternity, too. *Malcolm Stevenson* is at Andover. He is Business Manager of the Year Book and no doubt the best and busiest manager the school has ever known. He goes to Yale next year. *Vera McDermid* has been working hard at Lewis Institute, Chicago, and is now, we hear, Society Reporter on the Glencoe paper. Next September she intends to enter the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri. *Katharine Bulkley* is a Sophomore at Smith. She is getting on well in every way and her report cards are splendid (always were, for that matter). She keeps up with her basketball, too, by being on the class team. *Austin Phelps* is 'way out in Ojai, California, at Thatcher Prep School. He is getting ready to smash all records at Yale. *Christine Bauman* is in her second year at Smith. She plays along with Kay on the class basketball team and together they help win all the games. Chris has also been chosen as Assistant Manager of the School Paper. Sounds big! *Joan Hoefeller* is traveling through Europe and of course having a beautiful time. She will return soon and intends to go to Vassar in the fall. *Willoughby Walling* is having the time of his life at a lumber camp in Washington. He finds the work tremendously interesting and some day might give a talk on it in Morning Exercise! *Sylvia Haven* is taking a Secretarial Course at the Howe-Marot School for Girls in Thompson, Connecticut. Needless to say, Sib is doing fine work and enjoys the East immensely. *Carolyn Case* at Smith is very happy, doing well, and is a credit to North Shore. *Katherine Mordock* has been visiting in the East and in the fall is going to Bryn Mawr. *Mabel Golding* is at the Anna Morgan School of Dramatic Art in Chicago. She is working hard to become an actress and we know that she'll succeed. *Robert Clark* who is doing splendid work at Yale, is going to enter Sheffield Scientific next year, after a summer abroad. *Edward Hinchliff* is at Cornell University and if we would believe his reports working "too hard." North Shore was certainly glad to see him when he stopped in this Spring. He is the same jolly Hinchy. *Elizabeth Jackson* loves Italy, where she has been attending Miss Nixon's School in Florence. Her letters are filled with a desire to share the interesting scenes all around her. *Mary Hall* is a Sophomore at Mt. Holyoke and doing well.

These comprise the Alumni,
God bless 'em!

SCHOOL
ORGANIZATIONS

1922-23

Student Government
The Purple and White
Dramatic Club
The Toy Shop

Student Government

Executive Committees of 1922-23 and Their Work

This year the Executive Committee have felt stronger and hence capable of taking over more responsibilities. The first of these was the matter of the Lost and Found. At the beginning of the year a committee was appointed by the Executive body to handle this question. A second matter, hitherto left to the Faculty, was taken up. It was that of entering the buildings late in the afternoon. The Executive Committee proposed a bill which the Assembly passed regarding this. The third and most important step was that of introducing a judiciary into the school. The Committee itself was not responsible for the bill, which was proposed and passed providing for a judiciary department, but it did take the initiative in introducing the question. Matters concerning color guards, point system, and other questions, have been dealt with this year by this body, also. Therefore I believe it is safe to say that considerable progress has been made.

On the whole, we have advanced quite far along the road toward efficiency in student government. The committees have, of course, made mistakes, as does everyone else; but the fact that they have profited by the mistakes of last year coupled with a desire to improve and a readiness to learn by experience, holds promise of a capable and fine head to the government for the future.

The Work of the Assembly

The Assembly this year has grown a great deal both in clear thinking and in judgment. It has learned to accept plans at their real worth and not to pick out each minor detail. At times many mistakes were made but these were in all cases corrected and the Assembly made stronger by them. Another encouraging thing to see is that there has been more initiative in the Assembly. Heretofore practically all important issues were given to the Executive Committee to handle. This Committee would draw up a law and the Assembly would either have to pass it or go without a law. One of the most important laws of the year, that of the Judiciary, was drawn up by two members of the Assembly who were not on the Executive Committee, although the fact that some such judicial body was necessary was brought up by the Executive Committee.

This year, in spite of the fact that the laws were taken up were of more difficult nature than hitherto, in most cases everyone seemed interested and awake to what was going on. Sadly this was not true last year or even at the first of this year. This is a good example of the growth of the Assembly. If the Assembly continues this fast improvement we feel sure that this school will be one of the best controlled anywhere.

The Lower School Student Government

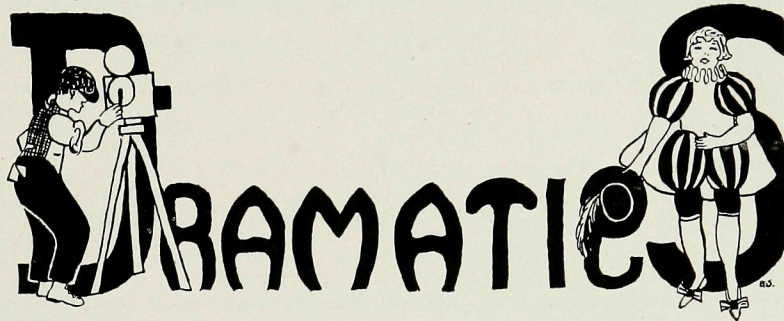
Once a week at eleven o'clock the Lower School has a Town Meeting to discuss and take care of the needs of the school. The children are in charge of the meeting. There is a chairman who runs the meeting, a vice-chairman who takes the place of the chairman when he is absent, and a secretary who takes down everything anybody discusses and reads it at the next Town Meeting. Anybody can get up and suggest something; then if it is all right it is moved, seconded, and passed, according to the Robert's Rules of Order.

Every term, that is, three times a year, we vote for a new Executive Committee. At least ten people are nominated and we vote for seven by ballot, in the school room. After the seven have been chosen each of the seven makes a speech on what he would do if he were Chairman. Then we vote for Chairman, Vice-Chairman, and Secretary.

Everybody that is on the Executive Committee meets once a week. During the last year they have discussed these subjects: cheers, bulletin-boards, care of milk, noise in halls, keeping the building clean, etc. They discuss what the Chairman is going to take up in the next Town Meeting.

There are four different Committees which are run by the children. They are for the Museum, Lavatory, Grounds, and Lost and Found. Each Committee has one representative from each room. The Museum Committee has recently sent out two hundred letters asking parents to look and see if they have anything for the Lower School Museum. We have had many answers and so many things have come that we are obliged to get some new cases to put them in. The Lavatory Committee has a chart and after each person has gone down to see if the lavatory is all right they come up and put down if it is O. K. or not. The Grounds Committee put up baskets so that nobody will throw papers or peelings on the ground. At every meeting the people divide into groups and go around picking. The Lost and Found Committee has put a box in Eliot Hall and everyone who finds an article out of place puts it in the Lost and Found. When the Lost and Found gets an article they put down the date. They leave the article in the box for three weeks, then turn it over to Mr. Holmes. Every other Town Meeting the articles are held up and the owners come up and get them afterwards. There are three other Committees that cannot have regular meetings. They are the Bulletin Board, Milk, and Garden Committees. The Garden will not last all year. These are not called regular committees because it is not thought wise to take away school time for meetings.

Sixth Grade.



The Dramatic Club

At last the Dramatic Club may be correctly called an organization. A committee was appointed at the beginning of the year to draw up a constitution. When this was done a meeting was held for the election of officers. Marjorie Janney was elected President; Elbridge Anderson, Vice-President; and Lynn Williams, Secretary-Treasurer. Our Committee appointed to read plays chose Barrie's "The Admirable Crichton" as one suitable for presentation. The play was read aloud to a group of the prospective caste. When all preparations were made we wrote to Charles Frohman, asking him for permission to present it but he refused. Then the Committee of readers got together and again tried to find something.

While doing this we had an opportunity to present a Puppet Show made and given by some of the mothers. Knowing that this was a great chance to present something good to the school we took the opportunity and "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" was enjoyed by children and grown-ups alike.

Meanwhile the persistent play searchers were rewarded by a one-act play by Goodman and Hecht, "The Wonder Hat," a fanciful harlequinade. When you read this you probably will have seen the play and, we hope, enjoyed it, our plan being to present it out of doors some time during Commencement Week.

THE PURPLE AND WHITE

The Purple and White

Staff 1922-23

| | |
|--|-----------------------|
| <i>Editor in Chief</i> | Edwin Ashcraft, '23 |
| <i>Assistant Editor</i> | Mary Ott, '24 |
| <i>Technical Editor</i> | Pearson Williams, '23 |
| | Edmund Hoskin, '25 |
| <i>Ass't Tech. Editor</i> | Everett Millard, '26 |
| <i>Business Manager</i> | English Walling, '24 |
| <i>Athletic Editor</i> | Cameron Eddy, '25 |
| <i>Ass't Athletic Editor</i> | Mary Miller, '25 |
| <i>Lower School Editor</i> | Louise Sherman, '24 |
| <i>Social Editor</i> | Molly Radford, '23 |
| <i>Reporters:</i> Charlotte Picher, Mariette Cassels, Francis Stanton, John McEwen, Elbridge Anderson, Chevy Millard. | |

This year an attempt has been made to keep the paper of a standard size and to make it appear regularly. Only one issue was late and that was caused by delay in receiving some necessary cuts. We believe we have issued real numbers this year and that each was up to the standard of the school. Because there were not enough printing classes free to set up the type we found it necessary to have the greater part of the last issues linotyped. While there are not yet enough people throughout the school contributing to the paper, too much being written by the staff, at no time did we have to use mere "space-fillers."

An exchange department was organized early in the year and helped promote good feeling between ourselves and many other schools, besides furnishing us with much good material.

Under difficulties the paper has been issued regularly for nearly four years and is now on a definite and firm basis. With a better paper next year we ought to number The Purple and White among the best of the prep school publications.

Santa Claus Toy Shop

One of the biggest successes of the year was the Santa Claus Toy Shop. It was a success in every sense of the word. First, it brought joy to everyone working in it; and, second, the toys that were turned out were so well made and attractive that they would make any small heart rejoice.

The Shop was divided into seven different departments so that every kind of toy might be mended. There was a foreman at the head of each department and these were responsible to a head foreman. Everyone in the school brought all the old toys he could find at home and then the work began. Each person agreed to spend all the spare time he could working in some one of the shops. There was a Doll, a Book, a Boat, a Paint, a Game, and a Mechanical Department in which one might work. At any time you might have seen little tots washing doll clothes, older ones mending books, or boys soldering old toys. Then everything was given a coat of paint in the paint shop and came out bright and new.

On the Friday before Christmas all the toys were brought to the Gym, and there arranged in attractive groups for Santa to see when he came. He was so pleased that he rewarded each worker with a check, good for so many days of happiness. All the toys were then taken to the homes of poor little children who were not going to have a Christmas. As you can well imagine there were many happy little hearts on Christmas Morning—but I think the Toy Shop workers were the happiest of all.

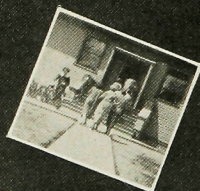
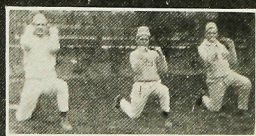
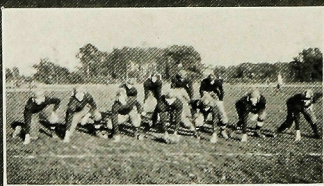
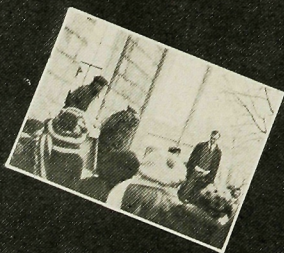
Obituary Notices

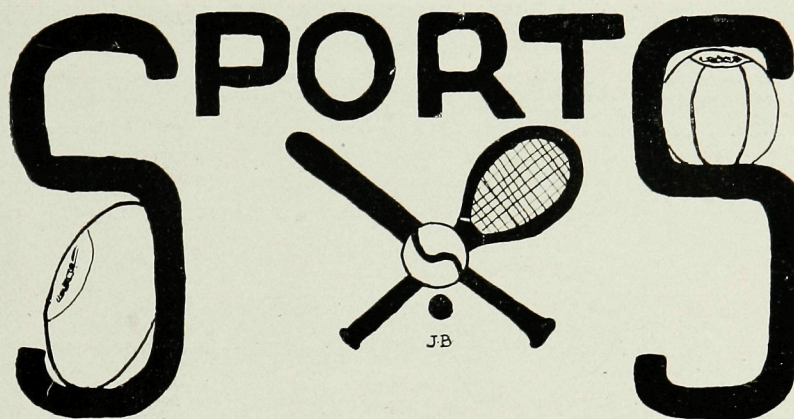
In memory of our faithful, forceful, fraternal Federation Francaise, which passed away June, 1922, in the Year of Our Lord.

To the loving memory of our always awfully abused Athletic Association, which came to a sad end, September, 1922, Anno Domini.

In memory of our beloved, beneficial better Boys' Brotherhood, whose sudden demise was a cause of great sorrow.

In memory of our really reverently revered Radio Ring, whose unexpected end was a source of lamentation to all.





The 'Varsity Football Season

The 'Varsity team was not very successful from the scoring point this year, yet near the end of the season it displayed a fight that made us glad to call it our own.

We started off badly with a 34-6 beating at the hands of New Trier. In the next game, with Milwaukee Country Day School, we showed more fight but nevertheless we were defeated 15-3 by a heavier team. We played our first game with Lake Forest in a terrific rain-storm which made good playing impossible and was responsible for a 0-0 tie. The Morton game was a great disappointment to all, we being ingloriously whipped 46-0. It was then, during the last half of the game, that we began a real fighting spirit which made that game absolutely worthwhile. We fought in the Parker game as never before, although we broke even, 0-0.

Our last game was with Lake Forest and it also was a tie, much to our disgust. The score was 6-6. We took the ball at the kick-off and went right down the field for a touchdown. Shortly after this Lake Forest did the same and then the scoring stopped.

At the end of the season we had fought a fight which encourages hope for next fall.

Lightweight Football Season

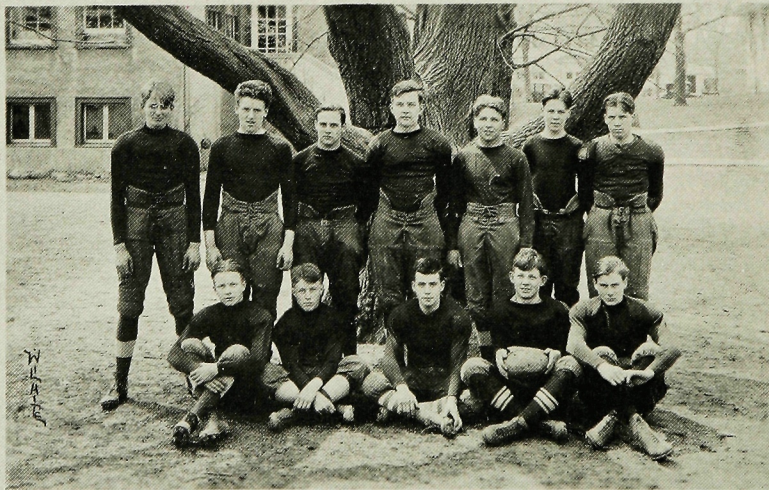
The Lightweight football team went through a most successful season, playing five games and winning all of them.

The team had a certain fighting spirit that started in the first game, which was won in the last two minutes of play, and was carried through to the last whistle of the last game.

The two best and most exciting games were played against Skokie School. The score of the first was 6-0, and that of the second 14-0. The score of each game was a little larger than that of the previous game, thereby showing a steady improvement up to the last game which won 33-0.

After the close of the season the team had a dinner with the Skokie team, at Community House. There were songs, cheers, and speeches, two of which were made by Mr. Clark and Mr. Perry Smith.

The Lightweights were greatly honored by the assembly having letters voted to them as a token of being the most successful team North Shore has put out.



The Hockey Season of 1922

When the girls started to practice hockey seriously in the fall, they were rather doubtful as to the outcome of the season, for many heavy hitters had left school. It was not long, however, before the new material was showing up surprisingly well. Practices were held in rain or shine on any available field and everyone was full of enthusiasm when the day of the first game arrived. The game, played against a team of mothers, turned out to be excellent practice, showing up our faults. It was hard fought on both sides and at the last whistle the score stood 3-1 in favor of the mothers. Before we separated we agreed on a date for a second game—and how we did practice!

This second game was played on our big field, the score being 3-1 in our favor after a great struggle.

Not long after this we played the Roycemore team on a field in the Winnetka Commons, but, sad to say, we met with a rather bad defeat, going down under a fast attack, 5-1.

The spirit of the team all through the fall was very good and we are looking forward to the coming season with high hopes.

The 1923 Basketball Season

At the beginning of the season prospects did not seem very good as all the regulars and substitutes had graduated save one. Yet there were quite a few Freshmen and Sophomores who seemed very capable. The 'Varsity did not have much training before Christmas vacation but they managed to take a game from the Alumni while they defeated us only once, that time being in an overtime game which was very hard fought.

After the vacation, practice began in earnest as the opening game was not very far off. Mr. Anderson scheduled a five game series with the local Community House, all games to be played at their gym. In the opener we lost 21-5 in a very loose game which showed we had not yet the idea of team work. The second game with them was very exciting but the score was in their favor. The 'Varsity now began to show some fight and in their next game they were never in danger and came out with the long end of a 12-4 score.

The next three games were with Lake Forest, Todd School, and Community House. The team journeyed to Lake Forest and came home with a 19-13 victory which was won in the last few minutes of play. Undoubtedly it was one of the best games the team ever played. The next week they slumped badly and were defeated by Todd 25-16 in a game which was very fast.

During the next few weeks everything seemed to go wrong and the 'Varsity dropped four games in a row. The first was to Community House 9-7, thus losing the five game series. The second was to Lake Forest 26-12 and the third to Todd 16-9, this game being much closer than the score indicates. The fourth game was very hard to lose on account of the excellent playing and good team work of all, but the score went to Parker 14-12.

There was one more game on our schedule and that was with our rival, Francis Parker, to be played at their gym. The teams played great basketball and at the half we led 7-5. After the game seasawed back and forth until the last thirty seconds when North Shore was leading and as the whistle blew the score stood 14-13 in our favor. The prospects of next year's team are better than ever as all the players are returning and with a year's playing experience together we ought to have a winning combination.



Girls' Basketball

This year the girls played only four outside games in basketball. The surplus energy has been saved for academic achievements. However, those four games were all well fought and showed the right kind of spirit. Although the season ended with a defeat, we can all feel that it was worth-while and that we gained a good deal from the games.

Our first opponent was Roycemore whose team was undoubtedly our superior. Their victory was overwhelming, the score being twenty-eight to six in their favor, and we then saw how far we had to go. The general feeling was good, however, and the Roycemore girls were mighty generous winners.

We next played the Francis Parker girls, on Monday the twelfth of March. The boys played the boys from that school the same afternoon so excitement was high and everyone was most enthusiastic. In the first half of the girls' game North Shore apparently had the better team, and in fact throughout the entire game we held the lead. The final whistle was blown with the score twenty-six to twelve in North Shore's favor. In spite of the decided difference in score it was probably the best game of basketball this year.

On the following Monday, the nineteenth of March, the Kenwood-Loring girls played us in the North Shore gym. The game was not very exciting as our team obviously outplayed them. The final whistle blew with the score twenty-two to five, in North Shore's favor.

Our last game was played in the Faulkner gym against that school's team. From the start they outplayed our girls. Especially when it came to shooting baskets, it seemed that their forwards could not miss. North Shore was roused to a fighting pitch but was not able to keep up with them in points. The game and season were brought to a close by the whistle and the score stood thirty-two to twenty-three in favor of the Southsiders.

Lightweight Basketball

The Lightweight Basketball teams had a fairly successful season this year. At first, two teams were picked to play a league with two teams from Skokie School. This league was not very successful for us as we got third and fourth places in the final standing.

Then an all-star team was picked from the two former teams to play a three game league with an all-star team from Skokie. We won the first game and Skokie won the second. The final and telling game of the league was played at Community House before a crowd larger than any that has ever witnessed any of our games. The result was in favor of Skokie 20-18. It was a very exciting and well played game on both sides.

This game ended the season for the Lightweights. The all-star team was composed of the following players: *Forwards*, T. Griswold (c), J. Davis, C. Eddy; *Center*, M. Philipsborn, C. Butler; *Guards*, F. Dean, L. Williams, T. Coyne.

The seconds of the all-star team were very successful. They won two games therefore winning the Second Team League.

Boys' Basketball Championship

After the boys' basketball season had come to an end, a series of games was played for the championship of the school. Three teams entered, Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors-Seniors. Both games were hard-fought. On the first day the Juniors-Seniors won from the Freshmen and on the following day they duplicated this feat with the Sophomores as victims. Thus the Juniors-Seniors team became champions of North Shore.

Boys' Spring Athletics

In a meeting which was held by the High School boys it was decided not to have a Varsity baseball team, but to have a league of class teams. After two weeks' practice the season opened with the Juniors-Seniors defeating the Sophomores in a slow game. The chief feature of this opening game was its dullness.

The Freshmen and the Eighth Grade have combined and made a team called the "Purple Sox." This team is continuing the games which have been played with Parker each year since North Shore was founded. The "Purple Sox" won the first game by the one-sided score of 34-11.

Seventh and Eighth Grade Athletics

The Seventh and Eighth grades had quite a good football season. We played seven games, six of them being with Skokie. The first game Skokie won. The next four games we tied. In the last game that we played with them, a new star showed up and we won by a large margin. One more game was played with an Indian Hill team, and we also won that.

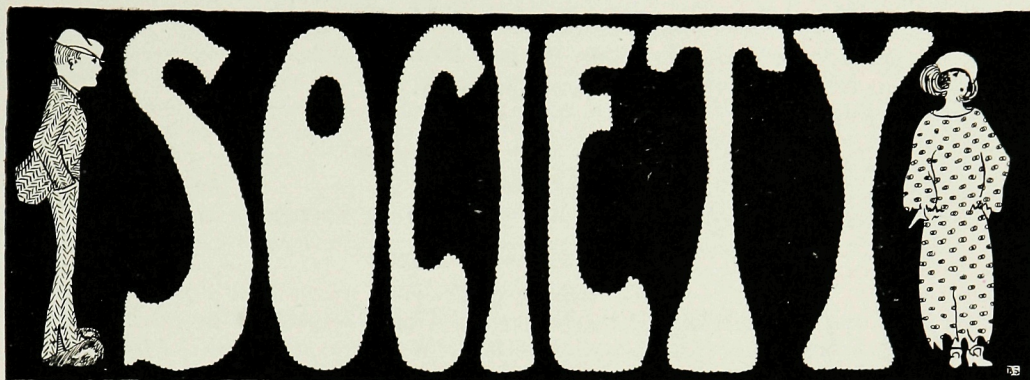
The basketball season of the Seventh and Eighth grades was not very successful as only three outside games were won.

There were two leagues with Skokie School, Skokie putting out four teams to two for North Shore. The two North Shore teams were the Linxes and the Wolves. The Linxes also played a team from Wheeling which was much lighter than our boys and it put up a great fight although it was defeated. When Todd played the North Shore Varsity, the Linxes played a light team from Todd as a curtain raiser and were defeated in a fairly fast and hard fought game.

In softball we hope to have a much better season as we have but one team, and Skokie has four. We have been practicing for some time. The season opened on May first.

A very exciting basketball game was played by a team picked from the Seventh and Eighth grade girls, against Skokie School. Both teams played very well and both put everything they had to give into the game.

At the end the score was 34-12 in favor of the North Shore team.



The Freshman Dance

The first dance of the school year was given by the Freshmen. As it was the Harvest Dance, which has been given every year, the Gym was appropriately decorated with pumpkins and corn-shucks. The music was a very good four-piece orchestra. Punch was served and the non-dancer's union hung lovingly about. Indeed if we are not mistaken, a good time was had by all at this (solemn?) occasion.

Armistice Day

On Armistice Day, the five countries, Italy, Belgium, England, France, and the United States, who were allies in the World War, were represented by the Sophomore boys. Each boy held the flag of the country he represented and stood at attention on the stage while another person told what that country had been accomplishing since the war. When all five were on the stage, they formed a line and marched out to the flag pole, the rest of the school following. Then there was a moment of silence while the flag was at half mast. In concluding, everyone sang the "Star Spangled Banner," in memory of those who lost their lives in the Great War.

The Christmas Exercise

The Christmas Exercise this year was unusually good, and the contrary to preceding years the play was written by the students of the Eighth Grade themselves. It was entitled "The Child" and was an interpretation of the Christmas Story. The singing by the Carol Choir and by the different grades excelled any that has been done by the school before. One of the most beautiful parts of the program was a selection from Luke II recited by a First Grader. It showed the sincerity among the little children and helped to bring out the true Christmas Spirit of the exercise.

Were You There?

"What's going to happen in the Gym, this noon?" some one asked me.

"Deep mystery, so I've heard," I replied.

"Let's go and find out."

"All right. Meet you there at 1:30 sharp," I said as I went to my class.

When I arrived at the Gym. I saw a crowd of anxious boys and girls standing in front of Miss Greeley's office. My friend and I soon joined the crowd. About five minutes later we were allowed to enter with two or three other girls. As soon as the door was closed we heard some one say, "Put your hands on this book and swear you'll not tell a soul about what is going to happen." Greatly mystified we obeyed. Our next command was to turn around. What do you suppose we saw? A couch full of books, rubbers, shoes, sweaters and so on.

"Everyone take everything which belongs to you," ordered someone.

Finding nothing belonging to me I left. Outside were still many impatiently waiting to see the "Great Mystery" inside.

The Washington's Birthday Morning Exercise

Pennants—Posies—Portraits.

Prologue in poetry.

Playlets.

Patriotic peals from piano and people.

Peroration—Pep.

The Washington's Birthday Morning Exercise.

The Valentine Party



Our valentine parties have always been a great success, because the Lower and Upper Schools get together. This year it was somewhat of a surprise and more fun than ever before. Everyone wore some favor, which had been made in art the week before. The Gym was decorated with red and white streamers of crepe paper. On the stage, to everyone's great curiosity was a valentine with a large red heart in the center. After we had sung the school song and were all seated, two small knaves opened up the heart for us and there sat the King and Queen of Hearts. Then we all danced and played games together, the Seniors enjoying it as well as the Kindergarten and all getting to know each other better.

The Lincoln Exercise

On February 12th we celebrated the birthday of Abraham Lincoln with an exercise given by the Freshmen, as is the custom. The exercise opened with a part of an excellent poem about Lincoln, recited by two of the students. The whole story of his life was told to us, and then the rest of the well known poem. The exercise was very well given and made us feel as if we really knew Lincoln.

The Sophomore Dance

If a stranger had happened to look into the Gym. on the afternoon of February ninth he surely would have seen a change, for it was the afternoon before the Sophomore Dance.

The Gym windows were bordered with gaily colored paper which gave out a glowing light. Each window was decorated a different color, and the bit of paper made the windows look like new. From the large lights on the ceiling were hung the same colored papers gathered together at the bottom. Much work was spent on it, and the Sophomores were well rewarded by the charming effect it gave the room.

Quickly the time changed from afternoon to evening and then was heard the sound of jazz from the Beachcombers' famous orchestra, and it was not long after that couples were seen dancing here and there.

In about the middle of the evening someone discovered that the punch was ready and everyone rushed from the dance floor to the lobby.

Long before we were ready it was announced that it was ten-thirty, and sadly but surely an orchestra played "Home Sweet Home."

So after a wonderful evening we departed like so many cinderellas at the stroke of twelve.

The Easter Exercise

Among all the exercises given this year the Easter exercise was one of the loveliest. As we entered the Gym looked very picturesque with large boxes and baskets of beautiful Spring flowers bordering the stage. The exercise began with "Spacious Firmament on High" sung by everyone followed by a hymn from the boys. The Eighth Grade girls sang "Dawn" which was a very suitable introduction to the little play "Pandora's Box," given by the Fourth Grade. They did very well and we enjoyed the play immensely. To conclude the program, we sang the "Pippa's Song." The exercise was a great success and everyone went away feeling full of Spring.

This Year's Dig Day

We were all forewarned of "Dig Day" this year by helpful little reminders such as, "Don't forget those Tools!" and, "What is Tuesday?" So that Tuesday morning we all came prepared to do some real hard work. The Lower School worked in their play period and the Upper School began at four-fifteen. It seemed a little cold for "Dig Day" when we began, but by five-thirty we had all worked ourselves into quite a heat. If a before and after inspection had been made some of these and other improvements would have been noticed: from all the bushes and shrubbery last year's leaves and other debris had been raked and carried into a pile; the gardens had been raked and hoed; some new bushes and flowers had been planted; on the campus near the flag-pole a white bench had been placed; in the buildings any books out of place were put away, the erasers were cleaned and chalk was distributed; all the costumes were folded and put away. In fact, the whole school was given a good cleaning up. At five-thirty we all did a snake dance around a big bon-fire and sang "O'er the Fields of Waving Purple," after which a grand rush for the ice cream cones and cookies. Then all went home feeling that they had left something really neat and orderly behind them.

The Corner Stone of the New Building

During Morning Exercise on Wednesday, January 24th, the whole school assembled in front of the new building to witness a dramatic moment in the affairs of North Shore. It was the laying of the corner stone. On this stone was engraved "1922," the year that the building was started, and the year of the graduating class that gave the corner stone. A small tin box lay on top of the stone, in which was to be deposited many different kinds of papers concerning the school.

There was a hush as Mr. Smith arose. He told us of the importance of the occasion and that we should all remember to live up to what we had decided to put into the box for future recognition. Then a representative from each class came forward one by one and each told the contents of the paper allowed for each class; some contained write-ups and pictures, others told of things they had done and those they looked forward to doing. The Alumni gave a contribution and the Executive Committee offered a copy of the minutes from the Town Meeting and the 1922 Year Book. Then the Faculty was represented by Mr. Smith who put a paper in the box, together with a copy of the last edition of Purple and White. Mr. Walling, President of the Parent-Teachers' Association spoke and put in some representative papers. Then all was ready. The final moment had come. The box was closed up and plastered in the stone by Mr. Walling with the help of some of the workmen. The stone was lifted and then before anyone could realize it the stone was dropped into place and plastered in. It was done. Sometime in the future the box will be discovered, but by whom? Centuries from now people will discover it and read what we did here. We all hope we will live up to the standards and ideals that we put in the corner stone.

The "Ex." Committee Dance

At half-past seven anxious boys and girls began to arrive at the gym., at first just a few, then many. On the stage the Beachcombers' orchestra was playing one of the latest pieces. After almost everyone had come Mr. Price announced the shows. Some were given by the pupils, others by the parents and teachers. They were all well acted and awfully funny, especially the one given by the parents, and also the one by the faculty, a take off on a morning exercise.

In about an hour the shows were over and the orchestra again played. Was the music good? Couldn't be better. And the punch? M-m-m-boy!

Soon, in fact too soon, we found that our watches said, "Ten-thirty." Slowly we filed out of the gym after a wonderful evening.

Morning Exercise Memories

Some of the exercises we want to remember besides those for special occasions are the Lorna Doone exercise, the Latin exercises, and the puppet show. As most of the "English Two" girls were reading or had read "Lorna Doone" they decided to put on a few scenes from it to help other people to get started in reading it. It was a great success and the girls had great fun in acting in it. There were two Latin exercises both worth while remembering. One was given by the Sophomore girls and that was about grammar and some of the battles Caesar had fought. The other was given by the Sophomore boys and that was about Caesar's army in comparison with the American army. The puppet show given by the First Grade was a success. The idea was taken from the one given by the mothers. Everything in the puppet shows was made by the children in the First Grade. Perhaps these four exercises will help you to recall others you liked especially.

An Important Social Event

Last week the Campus Canine Club held its semi-annual meeting behind Eliot. Pep Jumbo Airedale, its illustrious president and founder, called the meeting to order with a wag of the remainder of his tail. The prominent members present were:

Jerry the aristocratic and haughty hobo, who has seen better days. He is very much opposed to baths and combing for dogs.

Fredo, who recently came over to this country from Belgium where he was a member of one of the noble families. He still carries his head very high except when there are some children around, when he becomes decidedly chummy.

Prince, the collie, who has deservedly won the title of the World's Hungriest Dog. He showed some signs of being unable to await until refreshments were served but was finally able to restrain himself. The refreshments, I might add, consisted of dog bisquit sandwiches with a filling of raw meat; large bones completed the repast.

There was much discussion of various matters pertaining to the furthering of canine interests. Prince suggested several ways of obtaining the children's sandwiches but no agreement was reached. Pep. asked the assembly as "Dog to Dog," which makes the more noise barking or howling. The question was greeted with much applause, though no definite answer was given.

In conclusion I wish to say that this organization is undoubtedly a great benefit to doghood and should therefore be encouraged in every possible way.

Memories of Last Commencement Week

Monday, June 5th, 1922. Oh my, Commencement Week! Just think of the fun we are going to have in the next seven days! Today was just the beginning. Field Day. The Lower School Stunts were darling and the races were as good as ever. Of course the Purple won.

Wednesday, June 7th, 1922. The school luncheon was today. It was the best one ever given. The dancing, the orchestra, the food, the stunts, and last but not least the Year Book. Well! I've been thinking about it ever since.

Thursday, June 8th, 1922. The garden party came this afternoon. The play was Pyramus and Thesbe given by the faculty. Mr. Smith with his red wig trimmed with poppies and that dress! Laugh? I thought I'd die! After that the orange ice! Was it good? Oh, no!

Friday, June 9th, 1922. Commencement was perfectly beautiful. Mr. Smith made just the right sort of speech as he always does. And it ended with the giving away of the diplomas.

Saturday, June 10th, 1922. Still more thrilling was the senior prom. The music was wonderful, the punch can't be described and the decorations, well, they were a dream. It was a lovely dance and a perfect ending to a marvelous school year.

Commencement Plans for 1923

| | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| Field Day..... | Monday, June fourth |
| School Luncheon..... | Wednesday, June sixth |
| Commencement | Friday, June eighth |
| Senior-Junior Prom..... | Saturday, June ninth |

Prom Prospects

Time—Before Conditional, May 11, 1923.

Place—Study Hall.

Characters—A Group of Noted Sophomores.

Scene 1: (Loud and excited screams issue from W-7. An uninterested Junior lounges into study hall and flops into his desk.) "What's all the excitement about?" (Suddenly the door of W-7 opens and a few intent Sophomores rush out. Another group appears at the Study Hall door. Two groups spy each other and come dashing together.)

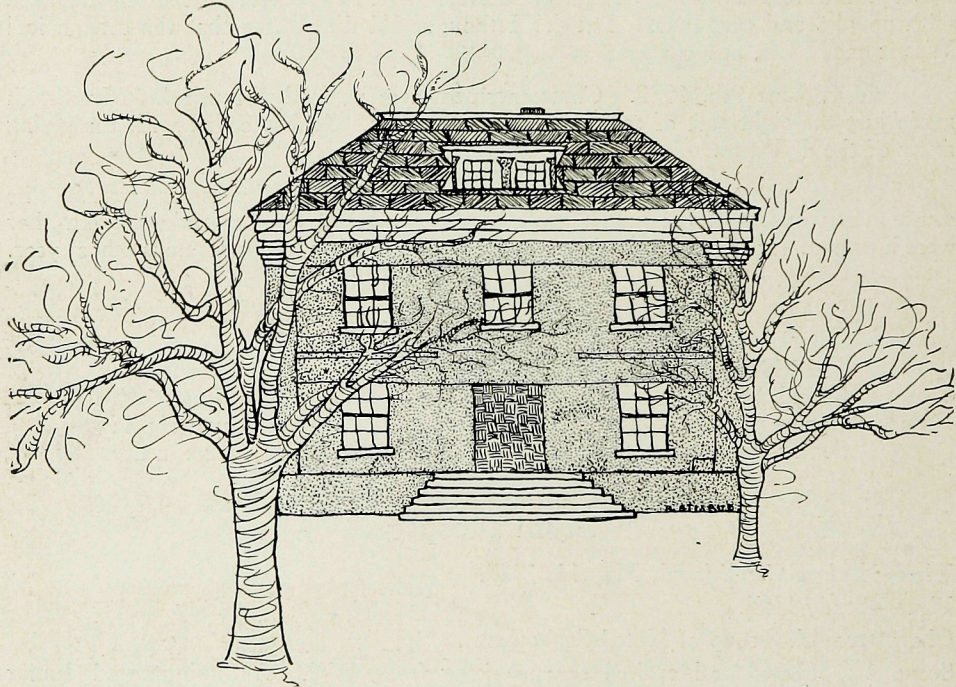
"Haven't you heard? He's asked her." "Not really? When?" "Just now. He was so embarrassed." (Much giggling.)

"Only four more weeks to wait. And my program's nearly finished. How's yours?" "Simply great." (Two more Sophomores come into the room, leisurely talking.)

"Won't the gym look darling?" "I just adore those colors—and the music. Oh, won't it be wonderful!" (Familiar step is heard on the stairs and curtain is closed.)

The New Building

From the floor plan it can be seen that the new building, as yet unnamed, will be very large and roomy. The first floor will be used by the girls and will contain the History, English and Latin departments, six classrooms in all. The second floor will be the boys' and will have classrooms for French and Mathematic and will be an exact duplicate of the first floor. The wood and print shops, science room and laboratory, together with a bicycle room and store rooms will comprise the basement. The third floor will be taken up by a huge study hall, eighty-four feet long by thirty-six wide. Throughout the building there will be no stationary furniture of any description. The study hall, which is excellently lighted by skylights and windows, will contain large and small tables for study. All furniture will be in fumed oak.

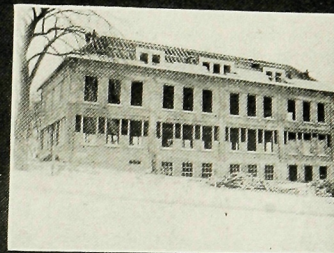


In addition to a large library in the study hall, there will be cases of shelves in each room. Each room will also be equipped with small lockers for every student and a cloak closet. A bicycle room is also provided in the basement, with a runway beside each flight of stairs.

The construction of the building is fireproof, consisting of reinforced concrete girders, beams and columns, the hollow tile walls plastered inside and out. The interior will have walls and ceilings painted and magnesite floors.

The boiler house will eventually be a part of the basement of the new boys' gymnasium when built and contains space to take care of future needs. The heating system for the lower school and gymnasium has been remodeled and mains carried underground to these buildings as well as to the new Upper School, so that the one boiler now heats the three buildings. There is space for another boiler which will take care of the future boys' gymnasium, future administration building, and perhaps a future Lower School. The chimney is of sufficient capacity to take care of all this future heating and is eighty-four feet high from floor to top.

The cost of all the work exclusive of fittings will be one hundred and fifteen thousand dollars. Clarke and Wolcott are the architects.



THE GLIMMER GLASS

Another Spring Is Loose

(Prologue)

I was told to write what I feel (I feel lazy)
And probably I'll receive a hiss;
If the reader has any spare time
He ought not to waste it on this.

I

O, the beautiful green grass (in front of the flag pole)
Thrills me through and through.
The birds and bees are singing—
All spring poems say it's true.

II

Grotenhuis joyfully plays marbles
And that is a sure sign of spring.
Now what the dickens will rhyme—oh yes!
The children laugh and sing.

(Epilogue)

Epilogue (*In a little free verse as I and Shakespeare are wont to use ever so often*)

If you don't like my poem
You needn't read it.

Things We would Like to See

Elbridge Anderson not dancing
A new pencil sharpener in Study Hall
Something growing or blooming in the various gardens about.
Chevy Millard serious
Fuller Dean not studying
A quiet lunch time
An orderly and well conducted class meeting
Mancel Clark not dreaming
Dicky Shaw when he didn't try to be witty
Albert Grotenhuis when he doesn't bluff
Lynn Williams not giving orations
Margot Atkin, Virginia Wallace, and Ashton Wilson separated
The new Gym

Familiar Quotations

- Mr. D. P. Smith: "Don't you get that now?" "Someone wasn't listening."
Mr. Jones: "Shoot him."
Miss Taylor: "Well, let's get down to business." "Put your minds on this."
Mr. P. D. Smith: "That's a scunner!" "Sweet cookie!" "Atta girl!"
Mr. Holmes: "Have you signed the list?" "See, and I just finished explaining that to you." "You know I once knew a fella like that."
Mr. Price: "Well, what do you know today?"
Miss H. Cornell: "Let me state it in another way." "Have I made myself quite clear?"
Mr. Bollinger: "See here, boys."
Mr. Riddle: "Joli petit pomme-de-terre!" "Well, are you here again?"
Miss Tilt: "Now, girls, don't let me hear you say that again."
Dr. Rappaport: "Where's your Health Book?" "O. K." "May stay." "Next one?"
Miss Greeley: "Now isn't that a shame!"
Miss M. Cornell: "Why the idea! This never happened in one of my study halls before."
Mr. Anderson: "Hello!"
Mme. Hosier: "Ou, la, la!" "Je suis tres stricte."
Mrs. Childs: "It's after 1:30 now. Let's settle down and get to work." "What's the meaning of this?" "Did you have something to say?"
Mme. Stoughton: "There he is, sitting on his ears." "I don't care what you think! Go to the authorities of the Sorbonne and tell them to change the French language."
Miss Babcock: "Whenever you're ready." "Now all rise and sing—"
Miss Newcomb: "Now, girls, make good use of the ten-minute period; you certainly need it."
Miss Von Hofsten: "Pardon me for interrupting you."

To the Tune of "Three O'clock in the Morning"

It's eight o'clock in the morning,
I've slept the whole night through,
It's time for me to be rising,
I really don't want to.
I will be late for school and then
What will Mrs. Haas say?
"Can't you be on time once?
You're late every day!"

My Latin is not finished,
I had to go to bed.
And Algebra, Civics, and English
Roam freely through my head.
I want to stay here and sleep, so,
But I'm 'fraid I'll be late.
Let Latin and Algebra shift for themselves
Till a quarter past eight.

North Shore Rubber Stamps

"Are there any questions?"

"Conditional?"

Group looking at warning list: "It's a gipp! How do they get that way?"

"What did Panny do?"

"Hey, you're on Mr. Riddle's list!"

"Have you made out your luncheon check?"

"I don't know but I'll try to find out."

"How many did you flunk?"

"We must try harder these last few months."

"Coming back Saturday?"

Mr. Smith: "These current event exercises are steadily improving but it would be clearer to the little people in front if you used more diagrams."

"Ayers, did you sign the list?"

The Faculty in Their Previous Existence—

Miss Taylor—Dorothy

Wordsworth

Mme. Hosier—Jeanne
d'Arc

Mr. Riddle—Richard the
Lion Hearted

Mrs. Childs—Calpurnia

Miss H. Cornell—Portia

Mr. D. P. Smith—Pytha-
goras

Miss Von Hofsten—
Elaine, Lily Maid of
Astolat

Mr. Price—Galileo

Mme. Stoughton—Lady
Macbeth

Mr. Anderson—Atlas

Mr. Holmes—Cicero

Miss M. Cornell—Mad-
ame deFarge

Mr. Jones—Romeo

Miss Tilt—Catherine de
Medici

Miss Newcomb—Juliet

Miss Greeley—Maid
Marian

Mr. P. D. Smith—Alex-
ander the Great

Miss Smith—Diana

Miss Babcock—Jenny
Lind

More Quotations

"Ay, every inch a king!" Mr. P. D. Smith.

"Too busy with the crowded hour to fear to live or die," Anyone in Lunch Line

"We are swinging round the circle," Geometry.

"He stood a spell on one foot fust,

"Then stood a spell on t'other

An' on which one he felt the wust

He couldn't ha' told you nuther." Anyone in Morning Exercise.

After I Graduate

Will I be a student if I should go to college?

And will I study hard to try to get some knowledge?

Will I be a dreamer and leave my books to fate?

Or will I be a watchman and always stay up late?

Will I be a lawyer and have a lot of books?

Or will I be a thief and run around with crooks?

Will I be a business man and run things all first straight?

Or will I be a millionaire and ride around in state?

Will I be a bachelor and always live alone?

Or will I think things over and buy a little home?

School Songs Put to Practical Use

- "Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow" to be sung before College Board Exams.
 "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms" to be sung devoutly by Sophomore boys
 "Hark the Summons!" when called to see Mr. Smith
 "Prayer of Thanksgiving" when leaving the Office
 "Open, Lord, My Inward Ear" to be sung by High School in Music
 "In Heavenly Love Abiding" to be sung by Executive Committee
 "Battle Hymn of Town Meetings" to be sung in competition between A. Grotenhuis and L. Williams with E. Tomlinson joining in on the Chorus
 "My Sun" to be sung by Mrs. Childs
 "Let Their Celestial Concerts All Unite" to be sung by Miss Babcock
 "Cradle Song" to be sung by the 7th, 8th, and 9th Grades
 "Who Would Not Fight For Freedom" to be sung by P. Boal when asked "What did Panny do!"
 "I Wrestle and Pray" to be sung when taking French Exams
 "Old Folks at Home" to be sung by the prodigal returning from the Senior Prom at 2 A. M.
 "A Mighty Fortress" to be sung in reference to Knollslea Tower
 "Glorious Forever" to be sung at the ringing of the bell at the end of the 8th Period.

The Woes of an Editor—A Lament

(Dedicated to Harriet and Mariette)

We like the Year Book well enough,
 We want it grand, you see;
 And so of course this dreadful stuff
 Must not accepted be.

Then there's this spelling—out of joint—
 And papers we can't read;
 And so-called "jokes" with ne'er a point,
 And rhymes from rhythm freed.

Yet all the thought we freely pour
 Brings nought but howl and curse.
 Truly than woes of Editor
 There can be nothing worse!

They met by chance
 They'd never met before;
 They met but once
 And she was smitten sore.
 They never met again
 Don't care to, I allow.
 They met but once,
 The auto and the cow.

RAPP BROTHERS MARKET

PHONES
 Winnetka
 1870-1871

Linden and
 Elm Sts.

Groceries

Fruit and Vegetables

Meat and Fish

Game in Season

North Shore Book of Etiquette

I

What's wrong in this picture?

North Shore student nonchalantly throws empty sun-made-raisin-haveyou-hadyouriron today box on beautifully kept grass. (Answer at the bottom of the page.)

II

What's wrong in this picture?

North Shore student of superior mentality is seen in Conditional Luncheon line! (Answer at the bottom of the page)

III

What's wrong in this picture?

North Shore student promises to look up answer to a question in Morning Exercise. (Answer at the bottom of page.)

IV

What's wrong in this picture?

North Shore High School girls are gambling on roof of Knollslea during algebra class. (Answer at the bottom of the page.)

V

What's wrong in this picture?

North Shore student carries quantity of mud into West, Gymnasium, and other buildings. (Answer at the bottom of the page.)

VI

What's wrong in this picture?

North Shore student begs for admission into West at 5:31 P M. (Answer at the bottom of the page.)

VII

What's wrong in this picture?

Unoffending North Shore Professor receives hard baseball in head while on way from Knollslea to West. (Answer at the bottom of the page.)

VIII

What's wrong in this picture?

North Shore student applies at office for tardy excuse—claims car was late. (Answer at bottom of page.)

IX

What's wrong in this picture?

Two North Shore students lower flag in pitch dark. (They are not the official color guard.) (Answer at the bottom of the page.)

Answers to Etiquette Problems

- I. Only banana skins and chocolate bar wrappers are allowed on the grass.
- II. The height of barbarism! Signing away half an hour for the sake of eating three minutes earlier!
- III. Very unwise to make rash promises.
- IV. Really unforgivable. It's too hard on the shingles.
- V. Utmost lack of consideration. How will the grass ever grow green if the soil is not left outside!
- VI. To be a minute late is inexcusable. If you must be late make it half an hour.
- VII. Gross error to interrupt gentle game of catch across sidewalk.
- VIII. No signs of extreme distress to indicate claimant's real regrets at being late.
- IX. Negligent color guard shows lack of proper training in not furnishing flash-lights.

Locker-Room Harmony

I feel constrained to relieve my burdened mind upon this painful subject of locker-room glees. It must necessarily be done in secret, but provided it be done in the vicinity of the girls' dressing-quarters, there is no danger of my being overheard. The inmates' maniacal shrieks would preclude any such far-fetched possibility. For, at the commencement of any play-period, those ordinarily sane, dignified, high-school girls come galumphing down the frail stairs and immediately break forth into maudlin howls.

Perhaps all would be well if they—we—were not so harmonically inclined. (I say "harmonically" for mere courtesy's sake, since, in truth, those vocal attempts are only the mean part of the very meanest harmony.) However, consider the facts. When, in one corner of the room a certain chorus declares "I'm the Shriek of Araby," while its rival maintains "A Sun I Know of,—That's Brighter Yet;" from another corner penetrate the strains of "My Gentle Harp" versus "Great Tom is Cast," while other-wise unengaged songsters lustily chant "Zum, zum;" when, I say, all these (originally) melodious compositions are ranged against one another, then—flee!

To be sure, it is possible to become accustomed to anything—even the remarkable volume of the Tenth Grade lungs. But rather than endure that agonizing process, I myself propose to undertake drastic measures for complete relief. I desire to seal the lips of the callous inquisitrices forever. To accomplish this purpose, I intend to employ a sort of anti-toxin or counter-irritant. That is, henceforth, I shall seize every opportunity to publicly sing the locker-room favorites, endeavoring at the same time to imitate locker-room vocal (lack of) technique. In this manner will be demonstrated to the offenders the extreme criminality of their perpetrations. Next, to complete the treatment, I shall, at each gym-hour, greet all patients with a few bars from the "old familiar" tunes. In great indignation, the former guilty persons will then vehemently vow everlasting, total abstinence; while I, having purged the locker-room of all conflicting airs, pour forth my sentiments of rapture and relief in a triumphant outburst of melody.

The Cynic's Wisdom Revised

Many are called but few get up.

As you sew, so must you rip.

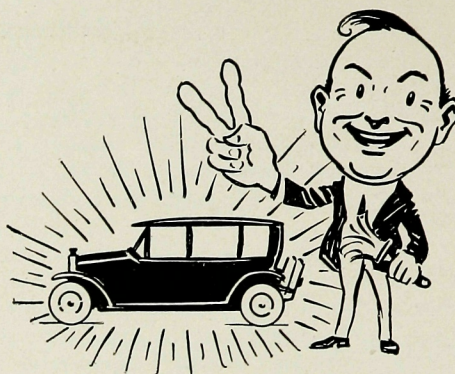
As thou has made thy bed, why lie about it?

1:05

'T was a minute before lunch
 When all through West
 Not a sound was heard
 Not even a pest;
 When from above there came such a clatter
 I sprang to the stairs to find out the matter.
 I was knocked off the stairs by a whirl-wind of feet,
 By those in a hurry to be first to eat.
 They rush to Knollslea and get into line
 Then take a tray and go in to dine.
 Before them spread are many dishes,
 Enough to satisfy everyone's wishes.
 When the hour is up they can hold no more;
 They are quite content with the meals at North Shore.

J. F. Eckart Co.
Hardware Paints
Tools
Cutlery Glass

735 Elm Street Winnetka, Ill.
 Telephone Winnetka 844



JEWEL

The cows are in the meadow
 The sheep are in the grass,
 But all the little geese
 Are in the Freshman Class.

Mr. Price in Chemistry: We will take poison today.

Hamp Ripley in an English Theme on N. S. C. D. S.: The school stands for: first, sportsmanship; second, epidemic subjects.

Miss Smith to Ashton who is attempting to guard Mark: Stick to your man!

Molly: I nominate Squirrel for Editor of The Purple and White.

Chong: Move the nominations cease.

Pep: We will now vote for Editor.

North Shore Courtesy—Alden Rogers, laden with clean-ups from Morning Exercise, stumbles into our faithful collie friend and says absently but politely: "Oh, excuse me, Prince."

It Pays to Advertise

E's—They Satisfy

Vacation—Eventually, Why Not Now?

Mr. Riddle's List—There's a reason.

Janitor—Chases Dirt!

Have you a little "Mirror" in your home?

Make your child happy with "North Shore" Education.

NORTH SHORE PRINTERS
THE ELM PRESS
"Take The Daily Squeak"

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JOHN N. OTT, Jr., Manager

PHILIPSBORN'S
Inc.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



SHOP BY MAIL

Heard in Town Meeting

"Those not in favor."

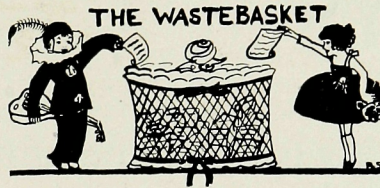
"All right! Are you ready for the question?"

"I amend Squirrel's amendment to read—"

Chairman: "The motion is not passed." Fellow-citizen from the Boys' Side: "I'd like to withdraw it then."

"If the last Secretary would hand in those minutes we'd know whether we passed it or not."

Mr. Smith: "On the whole this meeting has been conducted very well and shows you have improved in handling yourselves—etc."



Keep Your Aerials Away From Our Wires BOYS

Otherwise you encounter danger.

In any plan that necessitates their construction in the vicinity of our lines we'll advise with you and tell you what to avoid.

Don't hesitate to call on us.

**Public Service Co.
of Northern Illinois**

**J. S. REESMAN
Superintendent**

911 Church St., Evanston, Ill.

